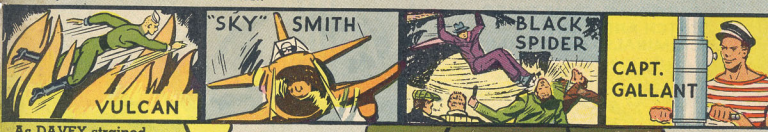
ACTION ADVENTURE THRILLS

SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

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An ACE Magazine

NOVEMBER

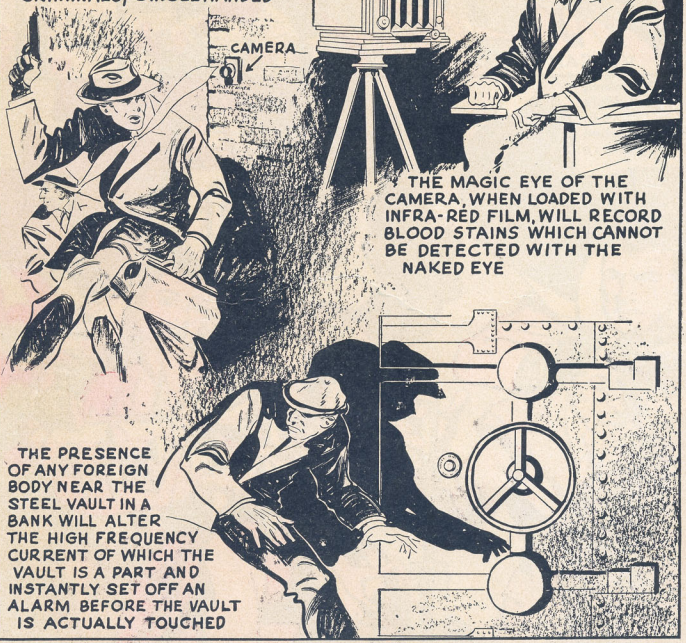


As DAVEY strained against the idol's death clutch, MAGNO smashed the mad killers

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LATEST WEAPONS OF SCIENCE IN THE BATTLE AGAINST CRIME

AUTOMATIC CAMERAS LOADED WITH SUPERSENSITIVE FILM AND PLACED CAREFULLY SOMETIMES CATCH AND CONVICT CRIMINALS, SINGLEHANDED



THE MAGIC EYE OF THE CAMERA, WHEN LOADED WITH INFRA-RED FILM, WILL RECORD BLOOD STAINS WHICH CANNOT BE DETECTED WITH THE NAKED EYE

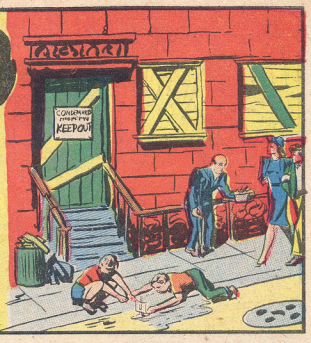
THE PRESENCE OF ANY FOREIGN BODY NEAR THE STEEL VAULT IN A BANK WILL ALTER THE HIGH FREQUENCY CURRENT OF WHICH THE VAULT IS A PART AND INSTANTLY SET OFF AN ALARM BEFORE THE VAULT IS ACTUALLY TOUCHED

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MAGNO

THE MAGNETIC MAN

WITH HIS MIGHTY POWERS OF MAGNETISM MAGNO CAN DRAW TO HIMSELF ANY METAL OBJECT AND CAN MAGNETIZE HIMSELF THROUGH SPACE AT TERRIFIC SPEED TO ANYTHING METALLIC. THESE FORCES USED IN THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE HAVE EARNED MAGNO THE RESPECT AND ADMIRATION OF THE POLICE AND THE HATRED OF THE UNDERWORLD IN HIS FIGHT AGAINST EVIL FORCES













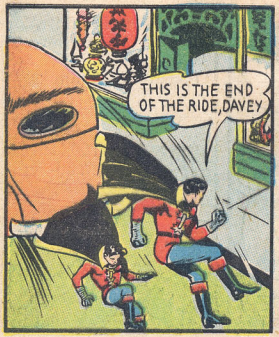



BEFORE OWEN DALTON FINISHES SPEAKING...
MAGNO, NEAR-BY, HEARS THE EXPLOSION AND MAGNETIZES HIMSELF TO THE SCENE . . .
THAT TENEMENT BUILDING EXPLODED. I'LL SEE IF I CAN BE OF HELP
PD
HERE COMES OUR OLD FRIEND, MAGNO
ANYBODY TRAPPED INSIDE, BOYS?
WE HEARD MOANS COMING FROM SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS MESS BUT IT'LL TAKE US AN HOUR TO REACH 'EM
MAGNO RUSHES PAST THEM, APPLIES HIS MAGNETISM TO BITS OF METAL IN THE WRECKAGE
SAY, WHERE'S HE —
AN HOUR'S TOO LONG, GENTLEMEN. IF ANYONE IS IN HERE, THEY'VE GOT TO GET OUT IN A HURRY
OOOOOOH!
THERE THEY ARE
WHEW! THANKS, MISTER. ANOTHER FEW MINUTES UNDER THAT AND IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ALL OVER
DO YOU KNOW IF THERE'S ANYONE ELSE IN THE EXPLOSION?
IT'S MAGNO, THE MAGNETIC MAN! GOSH!
IT'S OWEN DALTON. HE'S DEAD. THE EXPLOSION GOT HIM
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER TO THAT
WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THIS OLD BUILDING? WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?


I'M CAROLE LANDIS, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR. A FEW DAYS AGO OWEN DALTON, ONE OF THE CITY'S LEADING CITIZENS, DISAPPEARED FROM HIS HOME. HIS FAMILY HIRED ME TO FIND HIM
-AND SIS FOUND OUT THAT SOME CROOKS HAD KIDNAPPED HIM. WE FOLLOWED THEM HERE AND WERE JUST ABOUT TO GET TO MR. DALTON, WHEN BOOM!- THE WHOLE PLACE BLOWS UP
THIS WAS NO ORDINARY KIDNAPPING
ON THE ROOF OF A BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET....
THAT GIRL-DICK MUST'VE FOLLOWED US HERE, FLUKE. SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH. GET HER
THIS SHIV WILL SHUT HER UP
DUCK!
ZZZZ
IT'S SOME THUGS UP ON THAT ROOF. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM
WAIT, WHERE-
BOY! LOOK AT HIM TRAVEL!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT HERE SO FAST, BUDDY, BUT ALL YOU'RE GONNA GET IS COLD STEEL FOR YOUR TROUBLE
YES, BUT NOT THE WAY YOU THINK
MAGNO MAGNETIZES THE THUGS' WEAPONS
HEY! SOMETHIN' PULLED MY GAT RIGHT OUT OF MY POCKET!
ME, TOO, AND MY KNIVES!
THOSE ARE DANGEROUS TOYS FOR YOU DUMBBELLS
NOT SO FAST
LET'S SCRAM, THIS GUY'S A MAGICIAN OR SOMETHING
YOU SAID IT, FLUKE


DOUBLE PLAY
I WANT YOU BOYS TO ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS, AND I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU TALK FAST
HEY, CUT IT OUT, WE DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'
TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT EXPLOSION
WE WERE HIRED BY SOME STRANGER TO BRING OWEN DALTON TO THAT EMPTY BUILDING AND BLOW IT UP
SATISFIED THAT THE CROOKS REALLY KNOW NO MORE, MAGNO HEADS FOR THE STREET · · ·
NOW I'LL TURN YOU OVER TO THE COPS
QUIZ THOSE TWO FOR THE ANSWER TO THIS EXPLOSION
THANKS, MAGNO
THERE'S THAT GIRL DETECTIVE AND HER BROTHER
I'D BETTER SEE YOU TWO HOME
I'LL FEEL A LOT SAFER
GOSH, MAGNO, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET YOU
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, MAGNO
SIS MADE ME A LITTLE MAGNO UNIFORM. I'D LIKE TO SHOW IT TO YOU
SOME OTHER TIME, DAVEY


MAGNO LEAVES THE GIRL AND HER BROTHER
IF THAT GIRL HADN'T BEEN ON THIS CASE OWEN DALTON WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THE EXPLOSION WITHOUT ANYBODY KNOWING ANYTHING ABOUT IT
HEY, MAGNO! WAIT UP FOR ME
WELL I'LL BE ——
I JUST HAD TO SHOW YOU MY OUTFIT, MAGNO. I KNEW IF YOU SAW IT YOU'D LET ME STRING ALONG WITH YOU AND SORT OF BE YOUR ASSISTANT.
YOU LOOK SWELL, DAVEY, BUT ——
HELP, MAGNO, DAVEY!
THAT'S CAROLE! SOME OF THOSE CROOKS HAVE GOT HER
I'M GOING AFTER THEM, DAVEY, DON'T YOU WORRY
MAGNO DRAWS HIMSELF TO THE REAR BUMPER OF THE SPEEDING CAR, BUT···
SOMETHIN'S SLOWING ME UP. I WONDER —— HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I HAD TO COME. IT'S MY SISTER THEY'VE CAPTURED
GUESS THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO BUT LET YOU COME ALONG
THANKS, MAGNO. I'LL BE A HELP, WAIT AND SEE
WE'RE GOING TO FIND THIS GANG'S HIDE OUT, DAVEY, AND GO TO WORK ON THEM
WE'RE GOING INTO CHINATOWN
5


THIS IS THE END OF THE RIDE, DAVEY


I'LL HAVE TO FEED THIS NOSEY GUY A LITTLE LEAD
RELEASE THAT GIRL!


I'LL STOP THIS MADMAN WITH MY GAS PEN


THAT GOT 'IM, GANG
I—I CAN'T SEE. I S-SEEM TO BE LOSING MY STRENGTH


THEY'VE DONE SOMETHING TO MAGNO


HE WON'T BOTHER US, —C'MON
IN HERE, MAGNO!
THANKS, DAVEY

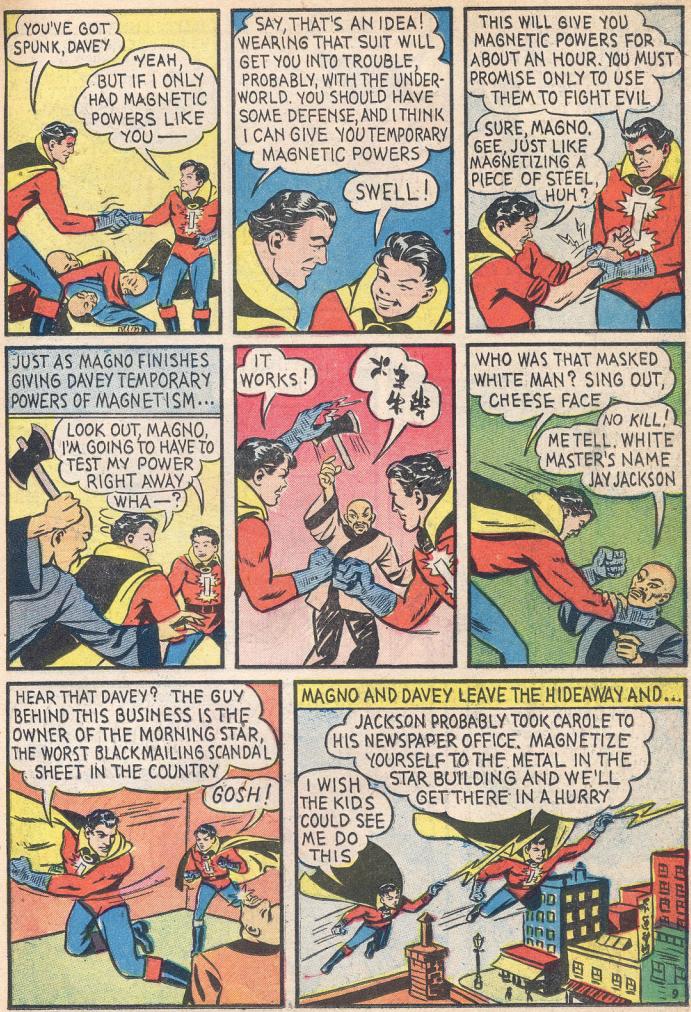

YOU REST HERE, MAGNO. I'M GOING TO SAVE CAROLE
DAVEY! WAIT—

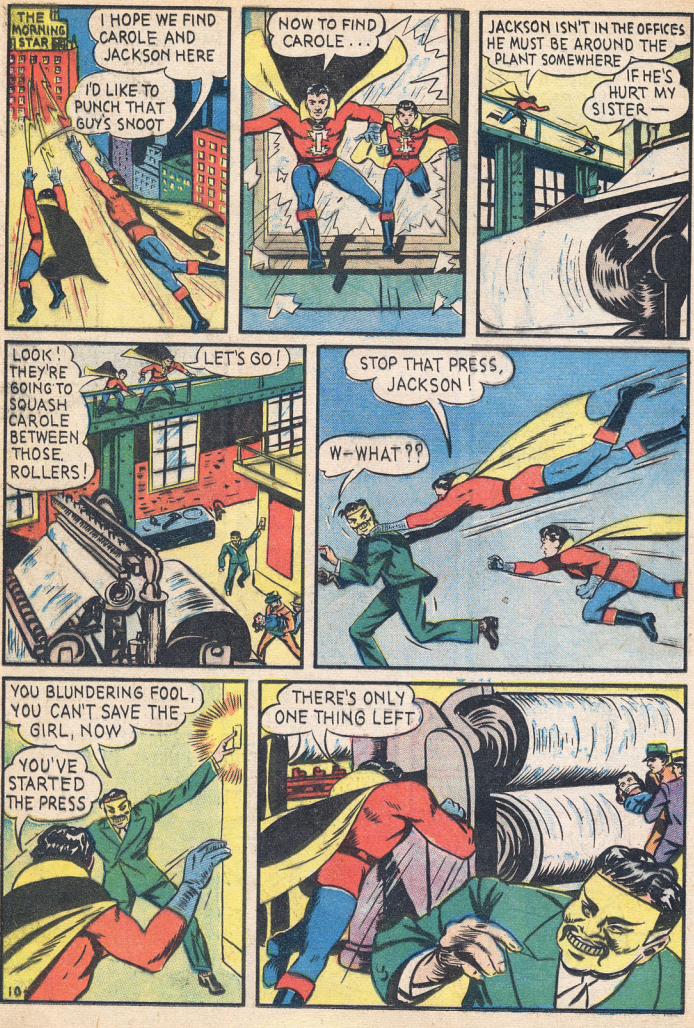

MY STRENGTH IS COMING BACK SLOWLY. THAT CRAZY KID WILL BE KILLED TACKLING THOSE THUGS

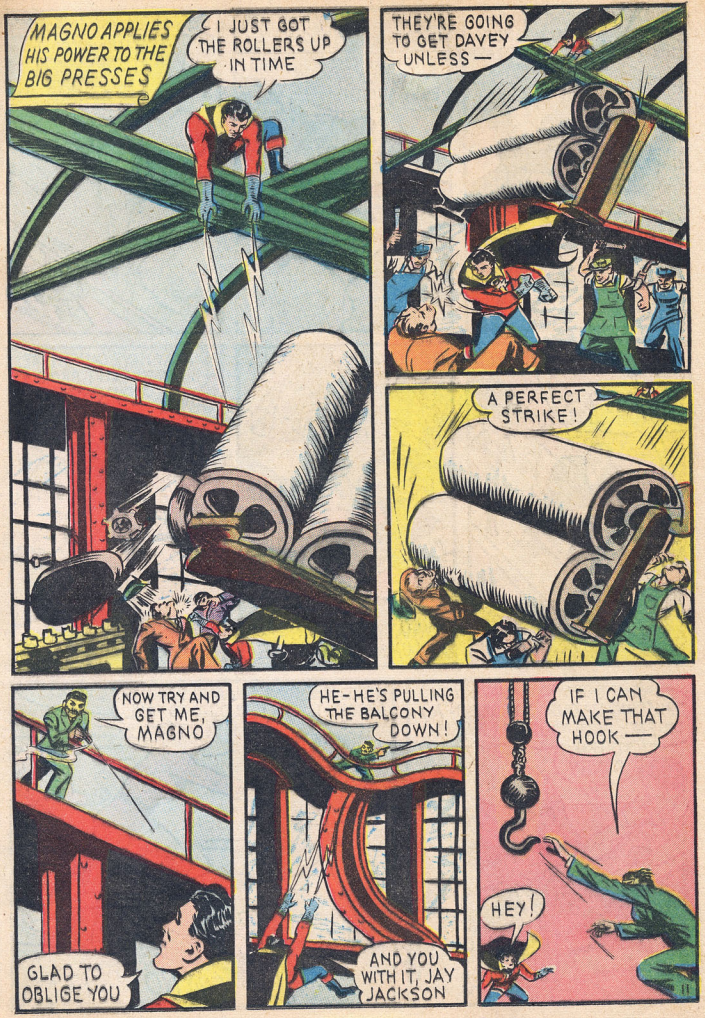

IN A FEW MINUTES MAGNO HAS FULLY RECOVERED AND..
CHINESE CURIOS


WHERE DID THE GANG TAKE THAT GIRL?
ME NO SAVVY
I SAW THEM COME IN
COSTUMED ONE NO GO BACK OF SHOP!
NOT BACK HERE, EITHER. THERE MUST BE A SECRET EXIT
STOP SEARCH OR WHITE MAN WILL STOP BULLET
SO YOU'RE IN WITH THEM, EH?
HE IS INHUMAN! BULLETS DO NOT HIT!
BUT FISTS DO, CONFUCIUS!
NOW I CAN CONTINUE MY SEARCH— WHAT'S THIS?
A SECRET DOOR! THIS MUST LEAD TO THE GANG'S HIDEOUT
THEY'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT STEEL DOOR


MAGNO FOCUSES THE FULL FORCE OF HIS MAGNETIC POWERS UPON THE STEEL DOOR
HERE SHE COMES, HINGES AND ALL
I'LL KILL THE WHOLE BUNCH OF YOU FOR KIDNAPPING MY SISTER
YOUNG ONE MAKE GOOD TORTURE VICTIM, TOO
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF THAT KID!
MASTER, SHALL I FINISH THE WHITE GIRL OFF IN A HURRY?
YES, THEN WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS FOOL
KEEP FIGHTING, DAVEY. I'LL HELP YOU IN A MINUTE
BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS FELLOW
OKAY, KID, NOW YOU'RE FREE TO TAKE A POKE AT SOME OF THESE CROOKS
BOY, WILL I!
OOOOOOF!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, FATSO?
NOTHING SEEMS TO STOP THAT MAN. I'D BETTER TAKE THE GIRL AND GET OUT OF HERE
CATCH THIS
WOW! THAT CLEANS THEM UP, MAGNO, BUT THAT MASKED GUY ESCAPED SOMEHOW WITH CAROLE
8


YOU'VE GOT SPUNK, DAVEY
YEAH, BUT IF I ONLY HAD MAGNETIC POWERS LIKE YOU —
SAY, THAT'S AN IDEA! WEARING THAT SUIT WILL GET YOU INTO TROUBLE, PROBABLY, WITH THE UNDERWORLD. YOU SHOULD HAVE SOME DEFENSE, AND I THINK I CAN GIVE YOU TEMPORARY MAGNETIC POWERS
SWELL!
THIS WILL GIVE YOU MAGNETIC POWERS FOR ABOUT AN HOUR. YOU MUST PROMISE ONLY TO USE THEM TO FIGHT EVIL
SURE, MAGNO. GEE, JUST LIKE MAGNETIZING A PIECE OF STEEL, HUH?
JUST AS MAGNO FINISHES GIVING DAVEY TEMPORARY POWERS OF MAGNETISM...
LOOK OUT, MAGNO, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TEST MY POWER RIGHT AWAY
WHA—?
IT WORKS!
WHO WAS THAT MASKED WHITE MAN? SING OUT, CHEESE FACE
NO KILL! ME TELL. WHITE MASTER'S NAME JAY JACKSON
HEAR THAT DAVEY? THE GUY BEHIND THIS BUSINESS IS THE OWNER OF THE MORNING STAR, THE WORST BLACKMAILING SCANDAL SHEET IN THE COUNTRY
GOSH!
MAGNO AND DAVEY LEAVE THE HIDEAWAY AND...
JACKSON PROBABLY TOOK CAROLE TO HIS NEWSPAPER OFFICE. MAGNETIZE YOURSELF TO THE METAL IN THE STAR BUILDING AND WE'LL GET THERE IN A HURRY
I WISH THE KIDS COULD SEE ME DO THIS

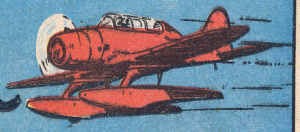

THE MORNING STAR
I HOPE WE FIND CAROLE AND JACKSON HERE
I'D LIKE TO PUNCH THAT GUY'S SNOOT
NOW TO FIND CAROLE . . .
JACKSON ISN'T IN THE OFFICES HE MUST BE AROUND THE PLANT SOMEWHERE
IF HE'S HURT MY SISTER —
LOOK! THEY'RE GOING TO SQUASH CAROLE BETWEEN THOSE ROLLERS!
LET'S GO!
STOP THAT PRESS, JACKSON!
W-WHAT??
YOU BLUNDERING FOOL, YOU CAN'T SAVE THE GIRL, NOW
YOU'VE STARTED THE PRESS
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT
10


MAGNO APPLIES HIS POWER TO THE BIG PRESSES
I JUST GOT THE ROLLERS UP IN TIME
THEY'RE GOING TO GET DAVEY UNLESS —
A PERFECT STRIKE!
NOW TRY AND GET ME, MAGNO
GLAD TO OBLIGE YOU
HE-HE'S PULLING THE BALCONY DOWN!
AND YOU WITH IT, JAY JACKSON
IF I CAN MAKE THAT HOOK —
HEY!


I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, MAGNO, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO
YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY
MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE PRESSROOM . . .
THIS IS ALMOST FUN. FIRST I PICK YOU UP BY YOUR BELT AND THEN—
I'LL DROWN IN THIS INK! HELP!
THEN DAVEY JOINS MAGNO...
UP AFTER JACKSON, DAVEY
OKAY
I-I'M TRAPPED!
THIS IS GOING TO BE A DOUBLE-HEADER
OOOOOOH!
WHAT A TACKLING DUMMY HE'D MAKE
YOU MAY HAVE CAUGHT ME, BUT YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING
WE'LL SEE
WHILE I'M TRUSSING UP OUR FRIEND, FREE YOUR SISTER, DAVEY
HAVE YOU LOOSE IN A JIFFY, SIS
WHAT ARE— ARE YOU DOING?
WE'LL SEE HOW YOU AND YOUR CROOKS LIKE A BUILDING TO FALL ON THEM
NO, NO!
12


OUTSIDE, MAGNO SUMMONS ALL OF HIS MAGNETIC STRENGTH, AND
THE MORNING STAR
I THINK JAY JACKSON WILL TALK AFTER THIS...
ZOWIE! HE'S PULLING ALL THE RIVETS AND BOLTS FROM THE BUILDING!
THAT PLANT WILL PRINT NO MORE UNTRUE STORIES. IT'S ABOUT TIME IT WAS PUT OUT OF EXISTENCE
NOW, WE SHALL SEE
HELP! I'M CAUGHT UNDER HERE!
GET ME OUT OF THIS AND I'LL CONFESS EVERYTHING I'VE EVER DONE
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR
JACKSON CONFESSES THAT HE TRIED TO EXTORT MONEY FROM OWEN DALTON. BUT DALTON DEFIED JACKSON AND THREATENED TO EXPOSE HIM AND HIS PAPER, FORCING JACKSON TO KILL HIM
— SO, NOW GET ME OUT OF HERE AND I'LL SIGN THE CONFESSION
A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .
HERE'S THE MURDERER, FELLOWS
THANKS, MAGNO, WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET SOMETHING ON THIS MUCK-RAKER FOR A LONG TIME
I'M GOING TO SEE MY GANG
WHAT A GUY THAT MAGNO IS. IF WE COULD ONLY GET HIM ON THE FORCE —
HE'S WONDERFUL
SO LONG
GEE! HE CAN DO THINGS JUST LIKE MAGNO
PSSST, DAVEY, YOUR TIME IS ALMOST UP. BUT WE'LL WORK ON A CASE TOGETHER AGAIN, SOON
DETOUR
OH, HECK, MAGNO, I ALMOST FORGOT
GEE!
13
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF MAGNO IN EVERY ISSUE OF SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

"Sky" Smith



SKY SMITH, FLYING ADVENTURER, HAS BEEN CALLED TO THE WILDS OF ALASKA BY HIS FRIEND, TED HARRIS, WHO RUNS A ONE-MAN AIRPORT...

AS SKY NEARS THE LOCATION OF THE HARRIS AIRPORT...

TED MUST BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE TO BRING ME ALL THE WAY UP HERE FROM THE STATES

SUDDENLY TWO STRANGE PLANES SWOOP OUT OF THE CLOUDS TOWARD SKY

HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE?

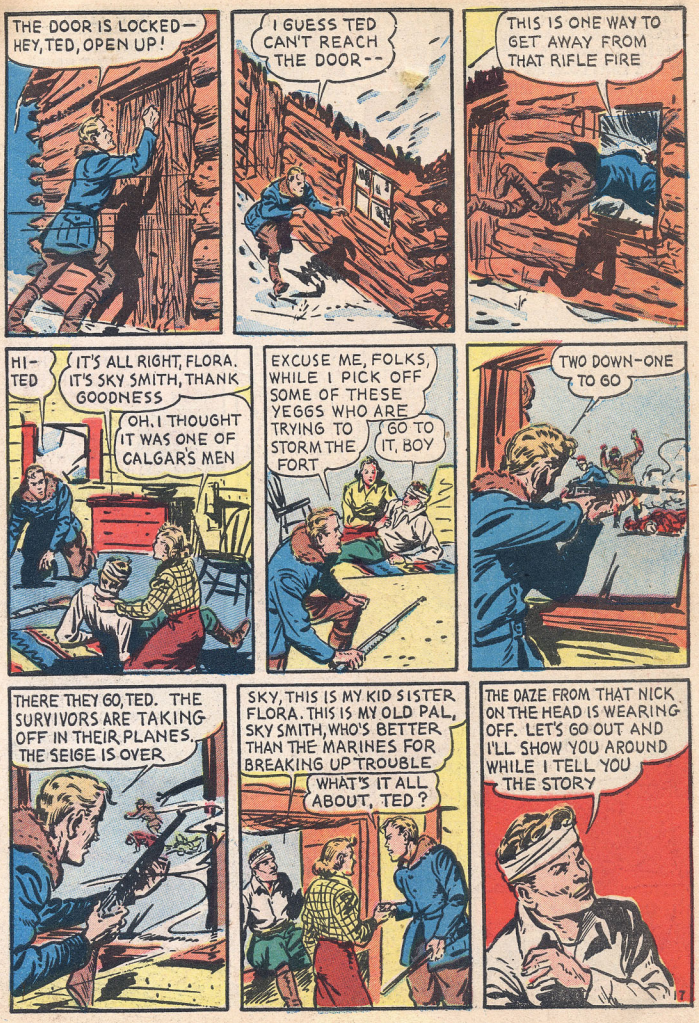
SO YOU WANT A FIGHT, EH, BLACKBIRDS? WE'LL SEE HOW YOU LIKE THE SAME MEDICINE

THAT BLACK PLANE IS SPORTING THE JOLLY ROGER—THE PIRATE SIGN. THEY MUST BE SKY PIRATES!

HERE GOES NUMBER ONE!


THE OTHER ONE IS SCOOTING AWAY LIKE A WHIPPED PUP... WELL, I'D BETTER GET ON TO TED'S PLACE
ONE OF THOSE BULLETS MUST HAVE CLIPPED MY MOTOR - SHE'S BEGINNING TO ACT UP!
I'D BETTER SET DOWN AND CHECK THE OLD BUS OVER. I'M SURE GLAD THIS PLANE CAN SET DOWN ON ICE, SNOW, LAND OR WATER
ACCORDING TO MY MAP I SHOULDN'T BE VERY FAR FROM TED'S AIRPORT
RIFLE FIRE! IT MUST BE COMING FROM TED'S PLACE. I'D BETTER GET RIGHT OVER THERE
CRACK CRACK CRACK
I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN TED HARRIS'S TROUBLE AND THOSE PIRATE PLANES THAT ATTACKED ME?
TED MUST HAVE CAUGHT THOSE BIRDS TRYING TO SNEAK UP ON HIM. GOOD FOR HIM!
AS SKY CAUTIOUSLY MOVES CLOSER TO THE AIRPORT, HOSTILE EYES FOLLOW HIS EVERY MOVE
I'LL FIX THIS GUY


I THOUGHT I HEARD A MOVEMENT UP THERE -- HEY --
NOW, I'M GONNA KNOCK YOUR BRAINS OUT!
ONE STRIKE AND ---
YOU'RE OUT!
OOF!
NO SENSE TRYING TO BE QUIET AFTER THAT. MIGHT AS WELL MAKE A BREAK FOR TED'S BUILDING
AS SKY REACHES THE CLEARING
DON'T LET THAT GUY REACH THE BUILDING -- AFTER HIM!
TED'S GUN IS SILENT. THEY MUST HAVE GOT HIM
WHEW! THAT BULLET WAS CLOSE!


THE DOOR IS LOCKED— HEY, TED, OPEN UP!
I GUESS TED CAN'T REACH THE DOOR--
THIS IS ONE WAY TO GET AWAY FROM THAT RIFLE FIRE
HI-TED
IT'S ALL RIGHT, FLORA. IT'S SKY SMITH, THANK GOODNESS
OH. I THOUGHT IT WAS ONE OF CALGAR'S MEN
EXCUSE ME, FOLKS, WHILE I PICK OFF SOME OF THESE YEGGS WHO ARE TRYING TO STORM THE FORT
GO TO IT, BOY
TWO DOWN-ONE TO GO
THERE THEY GO, TED. THE SURVIVORS ARE TAKING OFF IN THEIR PLANES. THE SEIGE IS OVER
SKY, THIS IS MY KID SISTER FLORA. THIS IS MY OLD PAL, SKY SMITH, WHO'S BETTER THAN THE MARINES FOR BREAKING UP TROUBLE
WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, TED?
THE DAZE FROM THAT NICK ON THE HEAD IS WEARING OFF. LET'S GO OUT AND I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND WHILE I TELL YOU THE STORY


THIS SPOT HAS A NATURAL CLEARING FOR A LANDING FIELD. IT WAS JUST THE PLACE I WAS LOOKING FOR AFTER I HEARD THEY MIGHT ESTABLISH AN AIRLINE BETWEEN NOME AND NORTH CITY. WE'RE DEAD CENTER BETWEEN THE TWO


LOOKS LIKE A SWELL SET UP, BUT HOW DO YOU GET YOUR POWER?
THERE'S A BIG WATERFALL DEEP INSIDE THIS CAVE

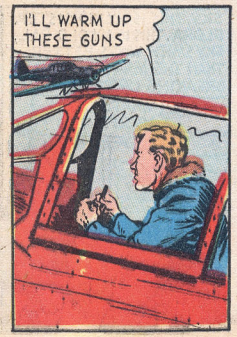

INSIDE THE CAVE...
THE WATERFALL IS SO FAR UNDERGROUND IT NEVER FREEZES
WHERE DO THOSE SKY PIRATES AND THEIR BLACK PLANES COME IN?


THAT'S ROLF CALGAR AND HIS SKYWAYMEN. SEVERAL AIR-SHIPMENTS OF GOLD HAVE BEEN STOLEN AROUND THIS SECTION. I BELIEVE ITS CALGAR AND HIS GANG THAT DID THE JOBS


ANYHOW, THEY WANTED TO BUY MY DROME FOR A BASE, AND WHEN I REFUSED THEY TRIED TO USE FORCE
THEY LOOKED AS THOUGH THEY MEANT BUSINESS. I'D BETTER GET MY PLANE FIXED UP


SKY SMITH WORKS ON HIS PLANE ALL THAT AFTER-NOON, AND BY DUSK...
THERE'S ONE OF CALGAR'S PLANES NOW— WHY— IT'S BOMBING US!


THAT GUY'S SURE GOT THE RANGE. I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE MAKES A DIRECT HIT
18


I'LL WARM UP THESE GUNS


THIS WILL BE A GOOD STUNT— IF IT WORKS


GOOD OLD IMMELMAN!
ONE OF MY BULLETS MUST HAVE HIT THE BOMBS HE WAS CARRYING!
I'LL LAND AT THE AIRPORT AND SEE IF THAT BOMB DID ANY DAMAGE
THE BOMB JUST TORE UP THE FIELD A BIT. BUT, SAY, WHAT'S THAT BLACK PLANE DOING THERE?
WONDER WHERE TED AND FLORA ARE – AND THE BOYS WHO BROUGHT THIS PLANE IN?
CAUTIOUSLY, SKY EXAMINES THE PLANE
WELL, I'LL BE BLASTED! THIS JOB IS LOADED WITH TNT AND SET TO GO OFF ANY MINUTE. THE OLD "TROJAN HORSE" GAG
DANGER HIGH EXPLOSIVE
I DISCONNECTED THE TIMING APPARATUS AND — SAY, THE LIGHTS JUST WENT OUT IN THE CABIN


NO ONE IN HERE. THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF ANYBODY AROUND THE AIRPORT
THE OUTLAWS MUST'VE GONE TO THE CAVE TO WRECK THE POWER PLANT. TED AND FLORA PROBABLY FOLLOWED TO STOP THEM
THEY'VE CAPTURED TED AND FLORA!
THERE'S FIFTY THOUSAND VOLTS FLASHING BETWEEN THOSE POLES. HARRIS— I'M TOSSING YOUR SISTER RIGHT INTO IT, UNLESS YOU SIGN YOUR AIRPORT OVER TO ME
NO, NO! DON'T! I'LL SIGN! GET HER AWAY!
TED MUST NOT SIGN!
ALL RIGHT, TED. YOU AND FLORA GET OUT OF HERE WHILE I HOLD THIS GANG OFF
WHY—YOU!
I'M GOING TO THROW A PARTY, CALGAR--
HELP! ATTACK, YOU FOOLS!
AND THAT PARTY IS YOU!


MEANWHILE
WE CAN'T LEAVE SKY TO HOLD OFF ALL THOSE MEN, ALONE. HE'LL BE KILLED
YOU DON'T KNOW SKY. HE'S A HUMAN HURRICANE WHEN HE GETS GOING!
IN A FEW MINUTES THOSE DOPES WILL GET SMART AND COME AT ME FROM ALL SIDES. I HOPE TED AND FLORA ARE WELL ON THEIR WAY
HERE THEY COME. I'D BETTER YAMOOSE!
GET HIM, GANG!
EMPTY!
THERE'S A PARTING GIFT!
THEY'RE GOING TO PLUG ME BEFORE I REACH THE EXIT, IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING IN A HURRY
SHOOT TO KILL, MEN!
SKY SUDDENLY LEAPS ONTO A LEDGE –
THIS WILL GIVE ME A FEW MORE MINUTES
HEY! HE'S BLOCKING THE PATH!


CATCH HIM BEFORE HE REACHES HIS PLANE!
SO LONG, BOYS
SEE, I TOLD YOU SKY WOULD GET AWAY
YES, BUT CALGAR AND HIS GANG WILL SOON BE OUT OF THE CAVE AND THEY WILL CORNER US HERE
GET ME A PIECE OF ROPE, TED. I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW TO TRAP CALGAR AND HIS MEN IN THAT CAVE
OKAY, SKY
NOW THE TIMING MECHANISM IS HOOKED UP
DANGER
HERE'S THE ROPE, SKY. WHAT ARE YOU—?
YOU'LL SEE IN A MINUTE. YOU AND FLORA GET AWAY FROM THE PLANE, JUST IN CASE SOMETHING GOES WRONG
THE PLANE'S HEADED RIGHT FOR THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE -- NOW TO - - -
—GET OUT OF THIS DEATH CRATE!
CALGAR'S MEN ARE STARTING TO COME OUT!
THEY WON'T GET FAR. I SET THE CLOCK ON THE TNT TO GO OFF IN FORTY SECONDS
YOU MEAN, JUST AS IT REACHES THE CAVE?


OUR PLANE! IT'S FILLED WITH EXPLOSIVES AND IT'S GOING TO CRASH!
RUN!
GANGWAY!
I THINK THAT ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION, FLORA
COME ON- WE'LL MAKE SURE NONE OF THEM GET AWAY
HEY, TED, CALGAR GOT OUT BUT HE IS WOUNDED
OH, HELP ME! GET ME TO A DOCTOR AND I'LL CONFESS EVERYTHING!
OKAY, RAT. IT'S A BARGAIN
CALGAR CONFESSES STEALING THE GOLD SHIPMENTS
YOU'LL HAVE TO PUT THAT IN WRITING BEFORE I CART YOU BACK TO THE CITY, CALGAR
OKAY, OKAY, ONLY HURRY!
FLORA HELPS DRESS CALGAR'S WOUNDS AND HE IS SOON LOADED INTO SKY'S PLANE
THINGS SHOULD BE PRETTY PEACEFUL AROUND HERE NOW, SKY. WHY NOT COME BACK AND HELP ME RUN MY AIRPORT?
I WISH YOU WOULD, SKY
NO, IT WOULD BE TOO PEACEFUL. I'M AFRAID I'D GET RESTLESS- BUT I'LL SEE YOU BOTH AGAIN, SOMETIME
SO LONG, SKY
I WISH HE'D COME BACK
23
SKY SMITH SMASHES THROUGH ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

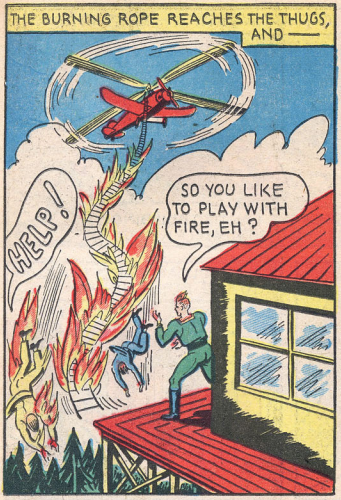

VULCAN
VULCAN, DESCENDANT OF THE GOD OF FIRE, HAS COME TO THE CIVILIZED WORLD FROM HIS VOLCANO HOME TO WAGE WAR AGAINST THE POWERS OF EVIL. AS THIS STORY OPENS HE IS SETTING OUT TO INVESTIGATE A SERIES OF TERRIBLE FOREST FIRES IN THE FAR WEST
THIS FOREST FIRE IS SPREADING. I'D BETTER GET BUSY
I DON'T THINK THOSE DITCHES ARE GOING TO STOP THIS FIRE, MEN
YOU'RE TELLING US. THE FIRE HAS BEEN FORCING US BACK FOR MILES. IT'S COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL. I DON'T KNOW HOW IT SPREAD SO FAST
IS ANYBODY TRAPPED IN THAT BURNING FOREST?
YES, THE FIRE SPREAD IN A CIRCLE AND THERE'S A CHARITY CAMP FOR POOR CITY KIDS CAUGHT RIGHT IN THE CENTER. WE CAN'T GET TO 'EM. THEY'RE DOOMED
HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO RESCUE THOSE POOR KIDS


VULCAN, IMMUNE TO FIRE, PLUNGES INTO THE INFERNO
I'LL MAKE A PATH TO THE CAMP BY PUTTING OUT THE FLAMES AS I GO THROUGH
MEANWHILE, DEEP IN THE FOREST
THE FIRE'S COMING CLOSER. WE'LL BE BURNED ALIVE
AND WE CAN'T GET OUT. IT'S ALL AROUND US
BE BRAVE, BOYS
A FEW MINUTES LATER—
OKAY, FELLOWS, LET'S BREAK UP CAMP
G-GEE, HE CAME RIGHT OUT OF THE FLAMES
GET IN LINE AND FOLLOW ME BACK OUT. THERE'S A PATH ALL THE WAY OUT OF THE WOODS
THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY COULD DO A THING LIKE THAT. HE MUST BE VULCAN
HALF WAY OUT OF THE WOODS...
VULCAN, HELP! THAT TREE!
IT'S A GOOD THING YOU KIDS SAW IT IN TIME
WOW! HE'S GRABBING THAT FLAMING TREE WITH HIS BARE HANDS
THAT'S OUT OF THE WAY. NOW WE CAN GO ON
AFTER VULCAN BRINGS THE CAMP KIDS OUT INTO THE CLEAR—
WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW, VULCAN?
TO STOP THIS FIRE
25


BY EXUDING TERRIFIC HEAT FROM HIS BODY, VULCAN IS ABLE TO PENETRATE THE GROUND
HE'S DIVING RIGHT INTO THE GROUND
AFTER BURNING A TUNNEL FOR A SHORT DISTANCE VULCAN EMERGES
THERE'S MY TRAP. NOW TO GET THE FIRE
VULCAN, MASTER OF FIRE, EXERTS HIS FULL POWER AND CAUSES THE WHOLE FOREST FIRE TO FOLLOW AFTER HIM
FOLLOW YOUR MASTER, FLAMES
LOOK! VULCAN IS PLAYING PIED PIPER TO THE FLAMES
I'LL LEAVE YOU IN THIS TUNNEL WHERE YOU CAN DO NO HARM
VULCAN COMES OUT AT THE OTHER END, AND —
SLEEP TIGHT, FLAMES
THERE HE IS. HE PUT OUT THE WHOLE FIRE, SINGLE-HANDED, BY BURYING IT IN THE TUNNEL— HEY!
YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR REGULAR JOBS NOW, MEN
HEY, COME BACK. WE WANT TO THANK YOU
SORRY, BOYS, BUT THERE'S ANOTHER FIRE ABOUT FIFTY MILES AWAY, I HAVE TO TEND TO


VULCAN'S SENSES ARE HIGHLY DEVELOPED SO THAT THE SMALLEST FIRE, MILES AWAY, ATTRACTS HIS ATTENTION
THAT NEW FIRE I SMELLED OUGHT TO BE AROUND HERE, SOMEWHERE. I WONDER WHAT'S CAUSING ALL THESE FIRES
AH-THE FIREBUGS!
THIS IS A CINCH. WE SET MILES OF WOODS ON FIRE AND GET AWAY BEFORE ANYONE KNOWS WHAT'S HAPPENED
WHERE DID HE COME FROM?
SPRAYING GASOLINE ON THE WOODS AND IGNITING THEM. SO THAT'S HOW ALL THESE BIG FIRES START
GIVE ME THAT GUN
NOT MY GUN!
VULCAN RADIATES HEAT FROM HIS HANDS
I'LL GIVE IT RIGHT BACK TO YOU
THAT'S FOR TURNING FIRE TO EVIL PURPOSES AND ENDANGERING THE LIVES OF KIDS
AWWWWK!!
NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THE OTHERS
WE'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE
STOP SPRAYING GASOLINE ON THOSE FIRES


I'D BETTER PUT OUT THIS FIRE THEY STARTED BEFORE I GO AFTER THOSE THUGS. WHAT COULD THEY BE SETTING THESE FIRES FOR?
NOW TO GET THAT BUNCH IN THE AUTOGIRO-
THEY'VE STOPPED AT THAT FOREST RANGER'S LOOKOUT TOWER
IN THE TOWER
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
KILL YOU! SO YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GIVE WARNING ABOUT THAT LAST FIRE WE STARTED. WE WANT IT TO HAVE TIME TO SPREAD
WE MEET AGAIN, EH, FIREBUGS
IT'S THAT CRAZY GUY AGAIN. FINISH HIM OFF!
VULCAN FREES THE RANGER, AND —
THANKS FOR GIVING ME THIS CHANCE TO WORK ON THESE MURDERERS, BUDDY
GIVE IT TO THEM!
THAT WAS A NICE WORKOUT
HERE COMES SOME MORE
HE'S SETTING THE ROPE LADDER ON FIRE
BETTER GO BACK UP, MUGS
28


THE BURNING ROPE REACHES THE THUGS, AND —
HELP!
SO YOU LIKE TO PLAY WITH FIRE, EH ?


THE BURNING ROPE HIT THE GAS IN THE AUTOGIRO. THEY'LL NEVER USE THAT MACHINE FOR EVIL PURPOSES AGAIN

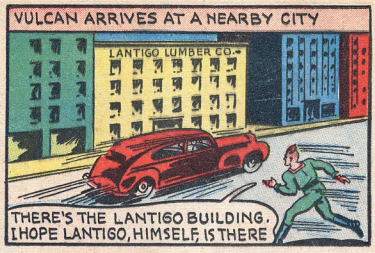

MAKE HIM TELL US WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS
HE WON'T TALK

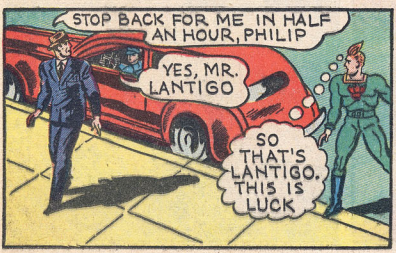

HOLD HIM STILL, I'LL GET SOME INFORMATION FROM HIM
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?


THIS IS A REAL HOT-FOOT
STOP! YOU'RE BURNING MY TOES OFF. I'LL TELL YOU ALL I KNOW

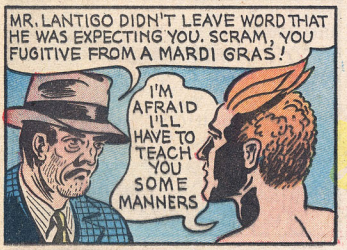

WE WERE HIRED BY LEWIS LANTIGO, OWNER OF A FINISHED LUMBER COMPANY, TO BURN DOWN ALL THE FOREST PRESERVES OF THE BIG TIMBER COMPANIES, SO LANTIGO CAN DEMAND A HUGE PRICE FOR HIS FINISHED WOOD WHEN THE SHORTAGE COMES AFTER THE FIRES

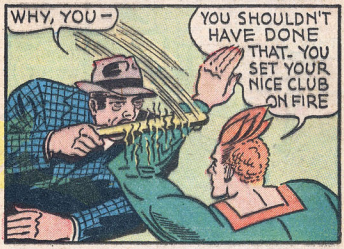

I'LL LEAVE YOU WITH YOUR PRISONERS, NOW, WHILE I GO SEE THIS FELLOW, LANTIGO
GOOD BYE, VULCAN, AND THANKS

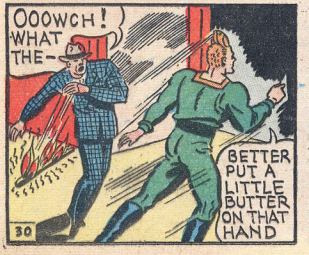

VULCAN ARRIVES AT A NEARBY CITY
LANTIGO LUMBER CO.
THERE'S THE LANTIGO BUILDING. I HOPE LANTIGO, HIMSELF, IS THERE


STOP BACK FOR ME IN HALF AN HOUR, PHILIP
YES, MR. LANTIGO
SO THAT'S LANTIGO. THIS IS LUCK

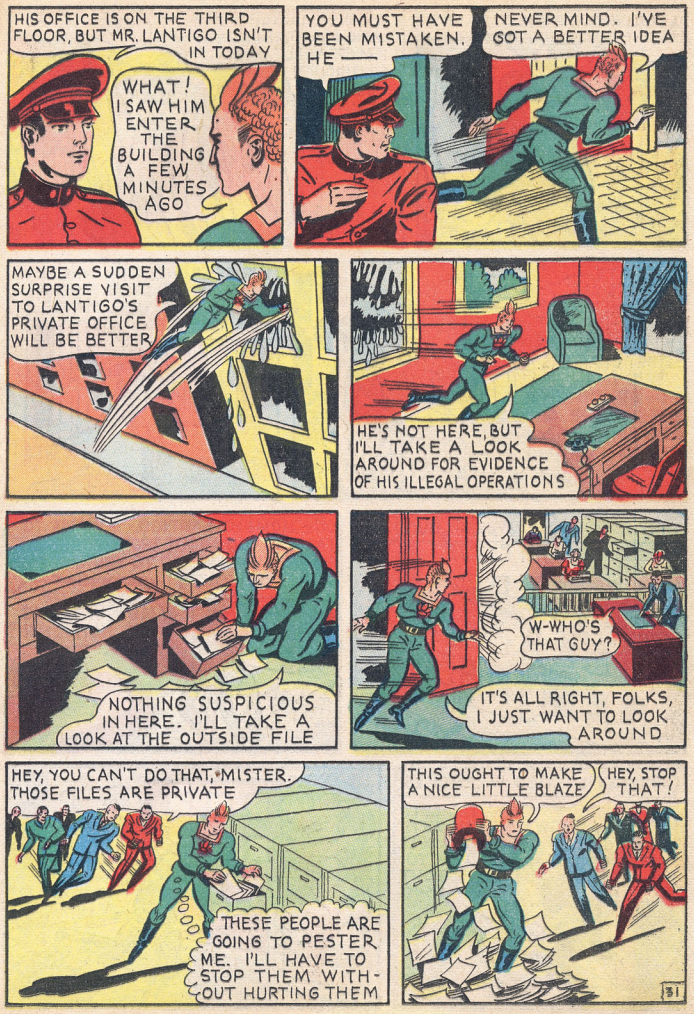

BUT AS VULCAN STARTS TO FOLLOW INTO THE BUILDING—
WHO DO YOU WANT TO SEE, FELLA?
MR. LANTIGO


MR. LANTIGO DIDN'T LEAVE WORD THAT HE WAS EXPECTING YOU. SCRAM, YOU FUGITIVE FROM A MARDI GRAS!
I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS


WHY, YOU—
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT. YOU SET YOUR NICE CLUB ON FIRE


OOOWCH! WHAT THE—
BETTER PUT A LITTLE BUTTER ON THAT HAND
30

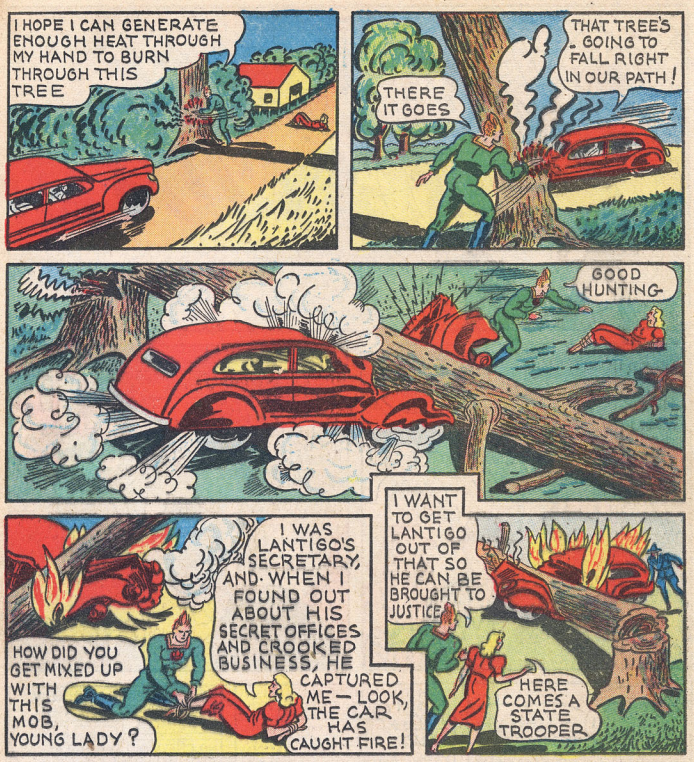

AM I SEEING THINGS? THE GUARD HITS THIS GUY WITH THE CLUB AND THE CLUB CATCHES FIRE. WOW!
WHAT FLOOR IS MR. LANTIGO ON?

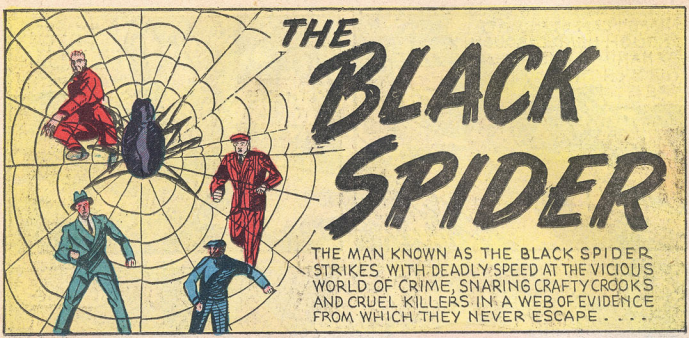

HIS OFFICE IS ON THE THIRD FLOOR, BUT MR. LANTIGO ISN'T IN TODAY
WHAT! I SAW HIM ENTER THE BUILDING A FEW MINUTES AGO
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN. HE ——
NEVER MIND. I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA
MAYBE A SUDDEN SURPRISE VISIT TO LANTIGO'S PRIVATE OFFICE WILL BE BETTER
HE'S NOT HERE, BUT I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND FOR EVIDENCE OF HIS ILLEGAL OPERATIONS
NOTHING SUSPICIOUS IN HERE. I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THE OUTSIDE FILE
W-WHO'S THAT GUY?
IT'S ALL RIGHT, FOLKS, I JUST WANT TO LOOK AROUND
HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT, MISTER. THOSE FILES ARE PRIVATE
THESE PEOPLE ARE GOING TO PESTER ME. I'LL HAVE TO STOP THEM WITHOUT HURTING THEM
THIS OUGHT TO MAKE A NICE LITTLE BLAZE
HEY, STOP THAT!
31


A LITTLE HEAT FROM MY HANDS, AND —
I'LL HAVE A LITTLE FLAME FORT TO HOLD THEM OFF WHILE I GO THROUGH THESE FILES
FIRE!
FIRE!
LANTIGO'S BUSINESS ALL SEEMS ON THE UP-AND-UP — UNLESS HE HAS SECRET QUARTERS. HE'S IN THIS BUILDING SOMEWHERE AND I'M GOING TO FIND HIM
I'VE SEARCHED THE WHOLE BUILDING AND CAN'T FIND A TRACE OF LANTIGO. MAYBE I WAS MISTAKEN
THEN, AS VULCAN LEAVES THE BUILDING
THERE'S LANTIGO COMING OUT AGAIN. HE WAS IN THE BUILDING. I'M GOING TO SETTLE THIS
ONE MOMENT, LANTIGO. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THOSE FOREST FIRES. SHALL WE GO TO YOUR SECRET HIDEOUT?
LET GO OF ME! WHAT IS THIS NONSENSE?
SUDDENLY LANTIGO WRENCHES AWAY
THAT GUY KNOWS TOO MUCH. I'D BETTER GET TO THE GANG
I'LL LET HIM GET AWAY SO HE'LL LEAD ME TO HIS HIDEOUT
GOT TO CATCH THAT ELEVATOR
32

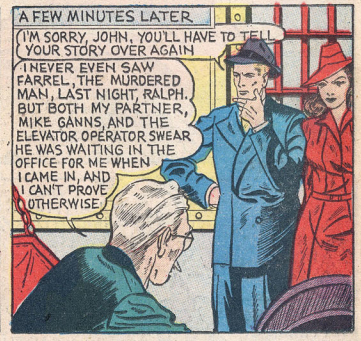

STEEL DOORS MELT EASILY
HE'S GOING DOWN. THAT MEANS THE HIDEOUT IS IN A SUB CELLAR
AS THE ELEVATOR STOPS THREE FLOORS BELOW GROUND
THAT SCREWBALL IS RIGHT ON TOP OF THE ELEVATOR. OPEN THOSE DOORS. WE'LL FIX HIM –
Y-YOU B-BET
RIGHT INTO YOUR PARLOR, MR. SPIDER
HERE HE COMES – GIVE HIM THE WORKS
BLOW TORCHES!
A WARM RECEPTION IS JUST WHAT I LIKE–
THE–THE FLAMES HURT THIS GUY. HE–HE LIKES FIRE!
DON'T
C'MON, GANG. WE'VE GOT SOMETHING TO STOP THIS PUNK
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE MORE FUN...
LIQUID AIR!
YOU SAID IT, AND BETTER THAN 200 BELOW ZERO. YOU'LL FREEZE TO DEATH IN A FEW SECONDS
33

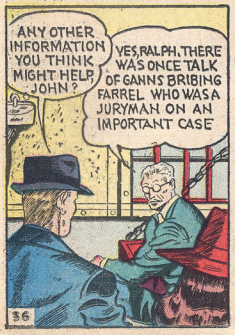

VULCAN'S HEAT SAVES HIM FROM FREEZING TO DEATH, BUT THE INTENSE COLD PARALYZES HIM
THEY- THEY'VE GOT ME. M-MY POWERS ARE NO GOOD, NOW
A FEW MINUTES LATER, WHEN VULCAN REVIVES—
MISTER, HELP ME! LANTIGO'S GOING TO KILL ME BECAUSE I FOUND OUT ABOUT HIS UNDER-GROUND OFFICES!
I-I'M S-STILL TOO F-FROZEN TO DO ANYTHING
YES, AND WHEN I COME BACK I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT FREAK
IT TAKES QUITE AWHILE FOR VULCAN TO BE ABLE TO RADIATE HEAT AGAIN, BUT THEN —
AT LAST! I HOPE I STILL HAVE TIME TO SAVE THAT GIRL
HE MELTED HIS WAY RIGHT OUT OF THE CHAINS. SHOOT HIM!
ALL RIGHT, RATS, TALK FAST. WHICH WAY DID LANTIGO GO WITH THE GIRL?
THE BULLETS ARE MELTING!
YOU'RE BURNING OUR HAIR OFF. STOP! WE'LL TALK
THEY WENT OUT THE OLD MILL ROAD
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW
IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN TOO LONG TO USE THE ELEVATOR AND THAT GIRL'S LIFE IS AT STAKE
LANTIGO LUMBER CO.
A FEW MINUTES LATER, ON THE OLD MILL ROAD —
THERE THEY ARE, AND THEY'VE PUT THE GIRL OUT AND ARE GOING TO RUN OVER HER
34


I HOPE I CAN GENERATE ENOUGH HEAT THROUGH MY HAND TO BURN THROUGH THIS TREE
THERE IT GOES
THAT TREE'S GOING TO FALL RIGHT IN OUR PATH!
GOOD HUNTING
I WAS LANTIGO'S SECRETARY, AND WHEN I FOUND OUT ABOUT HIS SECRET OFFICES AND CROOKED BUSINESS, HE CAPTURED ME — LOOK, THE CAR HAS CAUGHT FIRE!
HOW DID YOU GET MIXED UP WITH THIS MOB, YOUNG LADY?
I WANT TO GET LANTIGO OUT OF THAT SO HE CAN BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE
HERE COMES A STATE TROOPER
HERE THEY ARE, OFFICER, HOT OFF THE GRIDDLE
I WISH I COULD DIP INTO A FIRE LIKE THAT WITHOUT GETTING BURNED
HALF AN HOUR LATER, BACK AT LANTIGO'S UNDERGROUND OFFICES —
I'M GLAD HE WAS CAUGHT BEFORE HE COULD DO MORE DAMAGE
NOW WE HAVE ALL THE EVIDENCE WE NEED TO CONVICT LANTIGO OF SETTING FOREST FIRES IN ORDER TO BOOST THE PRICES OF HIS OWN LUMBER—THANKS TO YOU, VULCAN..
BE SURE TO SEE THE NEXT SIZZLING ADVENTURE OF VULCAN IN SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS


THE BLACK SPIDER
THE MAN KNOWN AS THE BLACK SPIDER STRIKES WITH DEADLY SPEED AT THE VICIOUS WORLD OF CRIME, SNARING CRAFTY CROOKS AND CRUEL KILLERS IN A WEB OF EVIDENCE FROM WHICH THEY NEVER ESCAPE


LAWYER JOHN GARRICK, FRIEND OF D. A. RALPH NELSON, HAS BEEN ARRESTED FOR MURDER
I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE IN YOUR BOOTS, NELSON. WE HAVE ALL THE EVIDENCE NEEDED TO CONVICT GARRICK
I KNOW THAT MAKES YOU HAPPY, INSPECTOR STERN
WE'RE GOING TO SEE GARRICK NOW


A FEW MINUTES LATER
I'M SORRY, JOHN, YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL YOUR STORY OVER AGAIN
I NEVER EVEN SAW FARREL, THE MURDERED MAN, LAST NIGHT, RALPH. BUT BOTH MY PARTNER, MIKE GANNS, AND THE ELEVATOR OPERATOR SWEAR HE WAS WAITING IN THE OFFICE FOR ME WHEN I CAME IN, AND I CAN'T PROVE OTHERWISE


ANY OTHER INFORMATION YOU THINK MIGHT HELP, JOHN?
YES, RALPH, THERE WAS ONCE TALK OF GANNS BRIBING FARREL WHO WAS A JURYMAN ON AN IMPORTANT CASE
36


WITH THAT INFORMATION, NELSON AND HIS SECRETARY LEAVE
I BELIEVE MY FRIEND'S STORY, PEGGY. MAYBE THE BLACK SPIDER CAN PROVE GARRICK'S INNOCENCE
I'LL BE AT HOME IF YOU NEED ME


NELSON GOES TO A LONELY TRACT OF WOODS AT THE CITY LIMITS
NO ONE WOULD EVER KNOW THAT THAT ROCK BLOCKS THE ENTRANCE TO THE WEB OF THE BLACK SPIDER


OPERATING A SECRET MECHANISM, NELSON MOVES THE BOULDER, AND...
I REMEMBER THE TRIAL THAT FARREL WAS A HOLDOUT ON, AND THE OTHER STUBBORN JUROR'S NAME WAS KEEGAN
AND MR. KEEGAN IS GOING TO GET A SURPRISE VISIT FROM THE BLACK SPIDER.
I'LL TAKE ALONG A COUPLE OF MY POISONOUS PETS IN CASE KEEGAN PROVES STUBBORN
THE BLACK SPIDER HAS A SPECIAL PHONE CUT INTO NEARBY TELEPHONE WIRES
HELLO, PEGGY?--THIS IS RALPH. MEET ME IN FRONT OF 95 RIVER DRIVE IN AN HOUR
THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE OF THE BLACK SPIDER LEAVES HIS WEB
BY USING BACK ROADS AND ALLEYS I CAN REACH KEEGAN'S PLACE UNOBSERVED
THERE'S KEEGAN
THE-THE B-BLACK SPIDER!
GOOD EVENING, MR. KEEGAN. MAKE NO OUTCRY OR ATTEMPT TO REACH A WEAPON AND WE'LL HAVE A NICE QUIET TALK

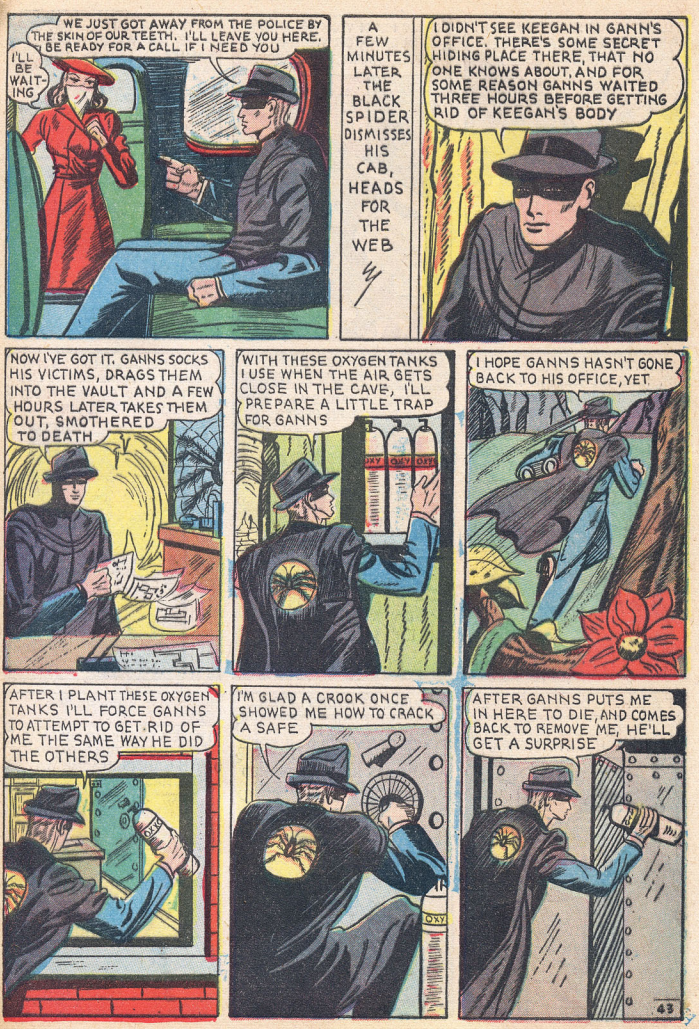

W-WHAT DO Y-YOU WANT?
YOU, KEEGAN, AND STEVE FARREL WERE PAID A LOT OF MONEY BY LAWYER MIKE GANNS TO HOLD OUT IN FAVOR OF HIS CLIENT IN A BIG LAW SUIT NOT SO LONG AGO
YOU-YOU DON'T KNOW THAT FOR A FACT. Y-YOU'RE BLUFFING
PERHAPS. BUT MIKE GANNS WAS NOT WHEN HE KILLED FARREL THE OTHER NIGHT. YOU AND FARREL HAVE BEEN BLACKMAILING GANNS. TALK, KEEGAN, UNLESS YOU WANT TO SUFFER THE SAME FATE AS FARREL
NO, NO I WON'T, I'LL—
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU
EASY, KEEGAN
YOU SNOOPING DOPE
NEVER ATTACK A BLACK SPIDER
YOUR GUILTY ACTIONS HAVE TOLD ME THAT MY HUNCH WAS CORRECT. THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW FOR NOW
IN THE DARKNESS OF THE ALLEY, BELOW
I'LL PUT THIS COSTUME INTO THE SPECIAL REAR POCKET I HAVE IN THIS SUIT AND JOIN PEGGY


PSSST, PEGGY, IT'S ME, RALPH
DID THE BLACK SPIDER LEARN ANYTHING, RALPH?
I'M PRETTY CERTAIN GANNS KILLED FARREL AND SOMEHOW PINNED THE BLAME ONTO GARRICK. WE'RE GOING TO WATCH KEEGAN, THE OTHER BRIBED JUROR, AND PERHAPS GET SOME PROOF OF THAT
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
THERE HE GOES, RALPH
WE'RE FOLLOWING
HE CAME RIGHT DOWN HERE TO THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT
THAT'S THE BUILDING WHERE GARRICK AND GANNS HAVE THEIR OFFICE
RALPH, HERE COMES INSPECTOR STERN
LET ME HANDLE HIM
HELLO, INSPECTOR. WE'RE GOING UP TO INSPECT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME
WHAT FOR? FARREL WAS JUST SMOTHERED, THEN THROWN IN THE RIVER
NOW THE INSPECTOR'S GONE I'D BETTER GET UPSTAIRS IN A HURRY BEFORE THE SAME THING HAPPENS TO KEEGAN AS TO FARREL
I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE, RALPH
THE OPERATOR DIDN'T SEE ME COME IN, SO THERE'LL BE NO WITNESS TO THIS VISIT OF THE BLACK SPIDER
Rowland
39


THIS WILL PUT GANNS INTO THE RIGHT MOOD TO TALK
GANNS
INSIDE
I HEARD SOMETHING AT THE ---W-WHAT'S THAT ?
THE -THE BLACK SPIDER ! WHAT DO YOU WANT ?
WHERE IS KEEGAN ?
GANNS
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU SHOULD EXPECT TO FIND MR. KEEGAN HERE. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR MONTHS. HE CAME UP HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. HE'S NOT HERE, IS HE? LOOK AROUND
I'LL HAVE TO APOLOGIZE, MR. GANNS. I MUST'VE BEEN MISTAKEN
I KNOW GANNS IS LYING, BUT IF HE THINKS HE FOOLED ME, HE MAY DO SOMETHING TO GIVE HIMSELF AWAY
DID KEEGAN COME OUT OF THE BUILDING AGAIN ?
NO. WHAT HAPPENED?
I THINK GANNS GOT SCARED AND KILLED KEEGAN, TOO. BUT HE'S GOT SOME CLEVER MURDER METHOD WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT
BUT HOW ?
40


WE CAN'T LET GANNS OUT OF OUR SIGHT FROM NOW ON. YOU WATCH THE FIRE-ESCAPE IN THE REAR OF THE BUILDING. I'LL WATCH THE FRONT
OKAY
WE'VE BEEN WATCHING FOR HOURS. I WONDER IF GANNS COULD HAVE SNEAKED OUT
SOMETHING HAPPENED - AT LAST
GANNS IS COMING DOWN THE FIRE-ESCAPE. HE'S CARRYING SOME BULKY OBJECT. HURRY!
THERE HE GOES, HEADING FOR THE NEXT BLOCK. THAT MUST BE KEEGAN HE'S CARRYING
HE'S GOT A BIG START ON US
FOLLOW THAT BLACK SEDAN, CABBIE
Y-YES, S-SIR
TAXI
I'M GIVING HER ALL SHE'S GOT
FASTER, DRIVER WE MUST CATCH THAT CAR


SUDDENLY THE CAR AHEAD HALTS...
HE'S THROWN KEEGAN INTO THE RIVER
JUST LIKE HE DID WITH FARREL. ...HEY, GANNS - HALT!
IT'S THAT FOOL, THE BLACK SPIDER. I'LL STOP HIM
GET BEHIND THE CAB, AND GIVE ME YOUR GUN
THAT'S HIS LAST ONE. I'LL RUSH HIM WHILE HE'S RELOADING-
COME BACK, GANNS OR I'LL--OH-OH THE POLICE ARE COMING
WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GET AWAY. I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON BEING CAUGHT IN THIS GETUP. GET AWAY FAST, CABBIE
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, BUDDY THE POLICE-
I GUESS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
Y-YES SIR, I DO. I-I'M STARTING TO DRIVE RIGHT NOW
42


WE JUST GOT AWAY FROM THE POLICE BY THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH. I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE. BE READY FOR A CALL IF I NEED YOU
I'LL BE WAITING
A FEW MINUTES LATER THE BLACK SPIDER DISMISSES HIS CAB, HEADS FOR THE WEB
I DIDN'T SEE KEEGAN IN GANN'S OFFICE. THERE'S SOME SECRET HIDING PLACE THERE, THAT NO ONE KNOWS ABOUT, AND FOR SOME REASON GANNS WAITED THREE HOURS BEFORE GETTING RID OF KEEGAN'S BODY
NOW I'VE GOT IT. GANNS SOCKS HIS VICTIMS, DRAGS THEM INTO THE VAULT AND A FEW HOURS LATER TAKES THEM OUT, SMOTHERED TO DEATH
WITH THESE OXYGEN TANKS I USE WHEN THE AIR GETS CLOSE IN THE CAVE, I'LL PREPARE A LITTLE TRAP FOR GANNS
OXY
I HOPE GANNS HASN'T GONE BACK TO HIS OFFICE, YET
AFTER I PLANT THESE OXYGEN TANKS I'LL FORCE GANNS TO ATTEMPT TO GET RID OF ME. THE SAME WAY HE DID THE OTHERS
I'M GLAD A CROOK ONCE SHOWED ME HOW TO CRACK A SAFE
AFTER GANNS PUTS ME IN HERE TO DIE, AND COMES BACK TO REMOVE ME, HE'LL GET A SURPRISE
43


I'LL GET RID OF MY COSTUME IN THE ALLEY BELOW AND GO SEE INSPECTOR STERN


IF MY PLAN WORKS, OLD JOHN GARRICK WILL BE A FREE MAN, TOMORROW


I'M TELLING YOU INSPECTOR, MIKE GANNS KILLED FARREL. HE JUST KILLED KEEGAN THE SAME WAY. IF YOUR MEN DRAG THE RIVER YOU'LL HAVE PROOF OF THAT.
YOU JUST WANT TO HELP GARRICK SO BAD YOU'RE LETTING YOUR IMAGINATION RUN WILD


I WON'T ARGUE WITH YOU, INSPECTOR, HIDE YOURSELF IN GANNS' OFFICE IN ABOUT THREE HOURS AND YOU'LL SEE JUST HOW THE MURDERS WERE COMMITTED
I'LL DO AS YOU SAY, NELSON, BUT I THINK YOU'RE CRACKED


AFTER NELSON LEAVES THE POLICE STATION
NOW TO CALL GANNS AND GET HIM DOWN TO HIS OFFICE


THAT'S ODD. GANNS DOESN'T ANSWER AT HOME OR AT HIS OFFICE. I'LL CONTACT PEGGY TO HELP ME FIND HIM


AT THE HOME OF PEGGY DODGE
YOU SAY MISS DODGE HASN'T RETURNED HOME ALL EVENING?
NO, SIR. SHE HASN'T


A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER
I'VE TRIED EVERY POSSIBLE PLACE PEGGY COULD BE, SHE'S DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY, AND GANNS HASN'T RETURNED TO HIS HOME EITHER. I WONDER---


NELSON HEADS FOR GANNS' OFFICE, AND...
I HAVE A SNEAKING SUSPICION PEGGY HAS GOTTEN INTO TROUBLE WITH GANNS IN SOME WAY. IF HE HAS HURT HER —


THERE'S A LIGHT IN THERE. IT MUST BE GANNS
GOOD EVENING, MR. BLACK SPIDER. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU. RAISE YOUR HANDS
MIND IF I RAISE MY FOOT INSTEAD? YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A SHOWDOWN
WHAT DID YOU DO TO PEGGY DODGE? SPEAK UP!
I DONT EVEN KNOW WHO YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT
AT THAT INSTANT INSPECTOR STERN ENTERS
GANNS---THE BLACK SPIDER! ---WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
PUT UP YOUR HANDS, INSPECTOR. REMAIN QUIET, AND I'LL SHOW YOU.. NOW, GANNS, OPEN THAT WALL-VAULT
INSPECTOR, THIS IS AN OUTRAGE. DO I HAVE TO..?
SHUT UP AND OPEN THAT THING BEFORE MY FINGER TICKLES THIS TRIGGER.
BETTER OBEY, GANNS
SHE--- SHE'S NOT
NO, GANNS, NOT DEAD, THANKS TO THE OXYGEN TANKS I PLANTED IN THAT VAULT. THIS TIME YOUR MURDER TRAP DIDN'T WORK
GANNS' CONVERSATION WITH ME IS RECORDED ON THAT DICTAPHONE MACHINE OVER THERE
YOU MAY HAVE EVIDENCE BUT YOU'LL NEVER ----
TELL IT TO THE JUDGE
NOW I'M GOING TO GET THIS BLACK SPIDER GUY TOO
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, INSPECTOR, BUT THE BLACK SPIDER IS LEAVING. THIS GUN IS TELLING YOU NOT TO FOLLOW
WHY --YOU-- I'LL
GOOD OLD RALPH, HE'S DONE IT AGAIN
45
RALPH NELSON, ALIAS THE BLACK SPIDER, AND PEGGY DODGE, HAVE ANOTHER DRAMATIC ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

The Mustang Men

By Cliff Howe

IN the old West various methods of capturing wild horses were followed. Men made it a regular business, and were called "mustangers." The mustangers used a special method of capture.

The average range horse waters not oftener than once every twenty-four hours, frequently at much longer intervals, and, unless disturbed always at the same waterhole.

The hunters, mounted on their best horses, without saddles, and stripped of all extra weight in clothing, would patiently watch a bunch of "broomies" come to water for several days, noting the direction from which they came and spotting the animals in the herd that they considered most desirable.

Having satisfied themselves on these points, the men, usually three in number, spread out. One remained close to the watering place, while the others went out some miles in the direction usually taken by the herd upon leaving the waterhole. There they separated, each getting on top of some hill or elevation where he could see the country about him.

The mustangs, having satisfied their thirst, file slowly out along the trail, gorged with water, and in no condition for a hard run. Having allowed them to get well started, the mustanger rides out behind them in full view. The wary animals, quick to note a moving object, stop for an instant. The leader turns, neighs shrilly, races down the line of alert heads to the rear of the column, circles about, and the whole band with one impulse is off in a thundering stampede, fairly hidden by the dust they raise.

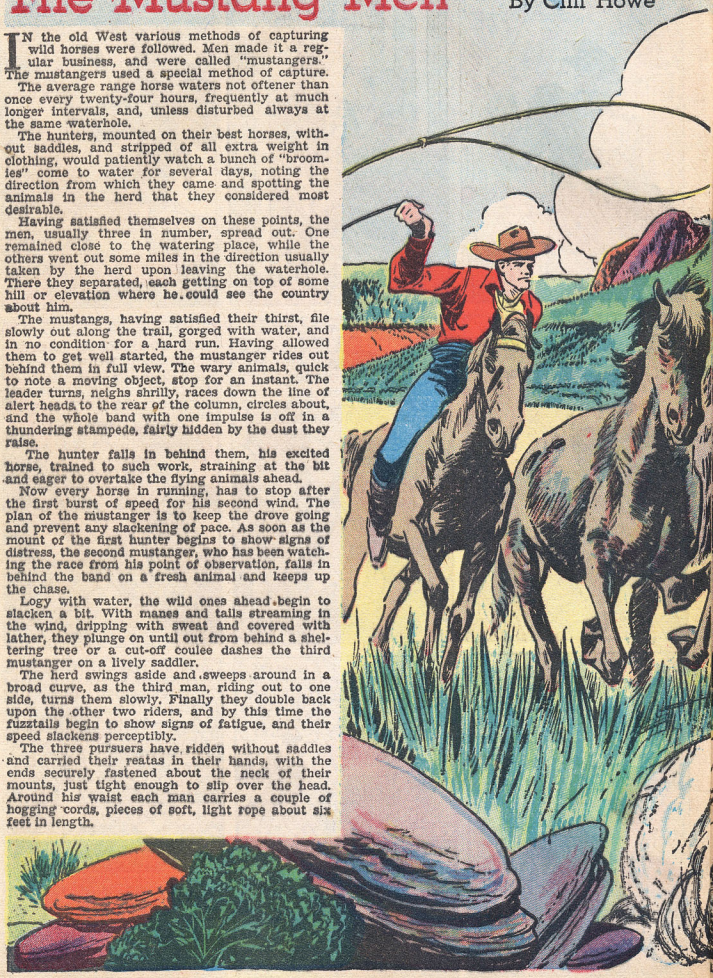
The hunter falls in behind them, his excited horse, trained to such work, straining at the bit and eager to overtake the flying animals ahead.

Now every horse in running, has to stop after the first burst of speed for his second wind. The plan of the mustanger is to keep the drove going and prevent any slackening of pace. As soon as the mount of the first hunter begins to show signs of distress, the second mustanger, who has been watching the race from his point of observation, falls in behind the band on a fresh animal and keeps up the chase.

Logy with water, the wild ones ahead begin to slacken a bit. With manes and tails streaming in the wind, dripping with sweat and covered with lather, they plunge on until out from behind a sheltering tree or a cut-off coulee dashes the third mustanger on a lively saddler.

The herd swings aside and sweeps around in a broad curve, as the third man, riding out to one side, turns them slowly. Finally they double back upon the other two riders, and by this time the fuzztails begin to show signs of fatigue, and their speed slackens perceptibly.

The three pursuers have ridden without saddles and carried their reatas in their hands, with the ends securely fastened about the neck of their mounts, just tight enough to slip over the head. Around his waist each man carries a couple of hogging cords, pieces of soft, light rope about six feet in length.





CROWDING close in upon the herd, which is by this time greatly exhausted, each rider picks out the cayuse he wants and works along beside it, and as it is a very short throw, the roping is an easy matter. A quick jerk draws the noose up about the captive's neck; the lariat is thrown over the horse's withers and down so that his front feet step over it, then it is thrown.

The moment the "fuzzy" hits the ground, the mustanger drops off his mount and races to the fallen animal, untying his hogging cord as he runs. A loop is made about both front feet, and they are pulled back far enough to enable the hind foot to be bunched with the two front ones. The hog rope is whirled three or four times about the three legs just at the ankles, and with a deft tie, the horse is secured.

After the roundup the mustangers generally sit down for a smoke, while their tired mounts get a rest and a roll. With the catching of the broomtails the fun is ended, and the real work begins.

If it is not too far from camp or too late in the day, the hunters go back and return with several saddle horses, or, what is better, a bunch of burros. To these gentle animals each wild horse is securely "necked" and his feet are then untied. After a half an hour of struggling and fighting, he will usually give up and let himself be dragged along by his mate to camp. The rest is a matter of education and work—work for the man—work for the horse.

Often the horse-hunter, instead of catching the mustangs out on the prairie, will haze them toward a corral, following the animals for a whole day and sometimes for several days. They tag the herd constantly, never giving them an opportunity to eat, water, or rest. Moonlight evenings were selected for this work, and night and day the mustangers kept up a steady gait, until finally the weary animals, spent and hungry, could be driven almost anywhere the men wanted them to go. Right at the corral gate, however, they were likely to make a break and scatter like partridges.

In the late nineties wild horses did not bring much of a figure. These, considering the work of capturing, the cost in time and labor breaking them did not sell for enough to make the business very profitable for the mustangers.

Of course, there were on the plains of Texas and New Mexico a great many professional hunters who followed it for a living, but they remained in it as much for the excitement as for anything else. And besides they frequently captured ranch horses that had been whisked away by the wild ones, for which they received substantial rewards.

The rise in the price of horseflesh that began in 1902 and 1903 helped to clean up many of these wild horse bands, because at last there was a market for them. Thousands were gathered and shipped away, until now the great roving herds have dwindled to a few straggling bunches here and there throughout the West.

But these few remaining are wilder than the wildest deer, more wary and harder to catch than the smartest fox. They run in the most inaccessible places, where the boldest rider cannot go faster than a walk. These untrammeled wildings are an integral part of our great American frontier, and it is hoped that some of them will always be permitted to go free.

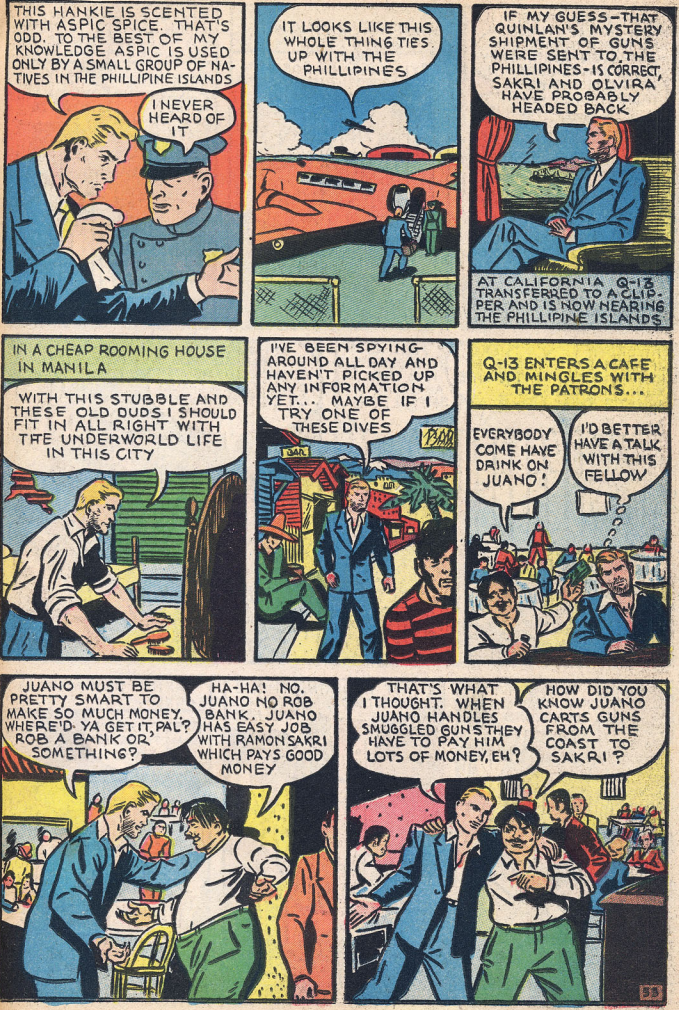

Q-13
AMERICA'S SPY FIGHTER
MATCHING WITS AND COURAGE WITH SPIES, ANARCHISTS AND KILLERS, Q-13 HAS BECOME WASHINGTON'S ACE UNDERCOVER MAN. THIS TIME Q-13 IS ASSIGNED TO GET THE GOODS ON MARTIN QUINLAN, BIG TIME GUN-RUNNER.
HEADQUARTERS RECEIVED A REPORT THAT QUINLAN SHIPPED A LOAD OF GUNS AND AMMUNITION TO HAWAII. BUT THEY NEVER ARRIVED. I'VE GOT TO MAKE QUINLAN TELL WHERE THOSE GUNS REALLY WENT BEFORE THEY GET THE U.S. INTO TROUBLE
Q-13 IS ON THE WAY TO QUINLAN'S WESTCHESTER MANSION
QUINLAN MUST HAVE MADE A FORTUNE RUNNING GUNS. LOOK AT THAT HOUSE
I'D LIKE TO SEE MR. QUINLAN. HE'S EXPECTING ME
STEP INSIDE, SIR
I'LL ANNOUNCE THAT YOU'RE HERE, SIR
OKAY
SOUNDS LIKE THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF MY VISIT STARTED SOMETHING. I HEAR SOUNDS OF QUARRELING—
WHILE THE BUTLER GOES UPSTAIRS...
YOU MAY GO UP TO MR. QUINLAN'S STUDY. FIRST DOOR ON YOUR LEFT AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS
THANK YOU


THIS MUST BE THE FELLOW QUINLAN WAS QUARRELING WITH. LOOKS LIKE A FILIPINO
THIS IS THE FIRST DOOR-TO.... QUINLAN!
QUINLAN MURDERED! HIS NECK BROKEN WITH THIS WEIGHTED HANDKERCHIEF IT MUST HAVE BEEN THAT GUY WHO JUST WENT DOWNSTAIRS
THERE'S A MOTOR STARTING UP OUTSIDE--I CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY
HOPE I DON'T BREAK A LEG
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO STICK AROUND A WHILE
HEY! WHAT?
HELP!
OUT OF THE CAR, YOU
I-I REFUSE
THAT GIRL SCREAMING
THIS IS MY CHANCE

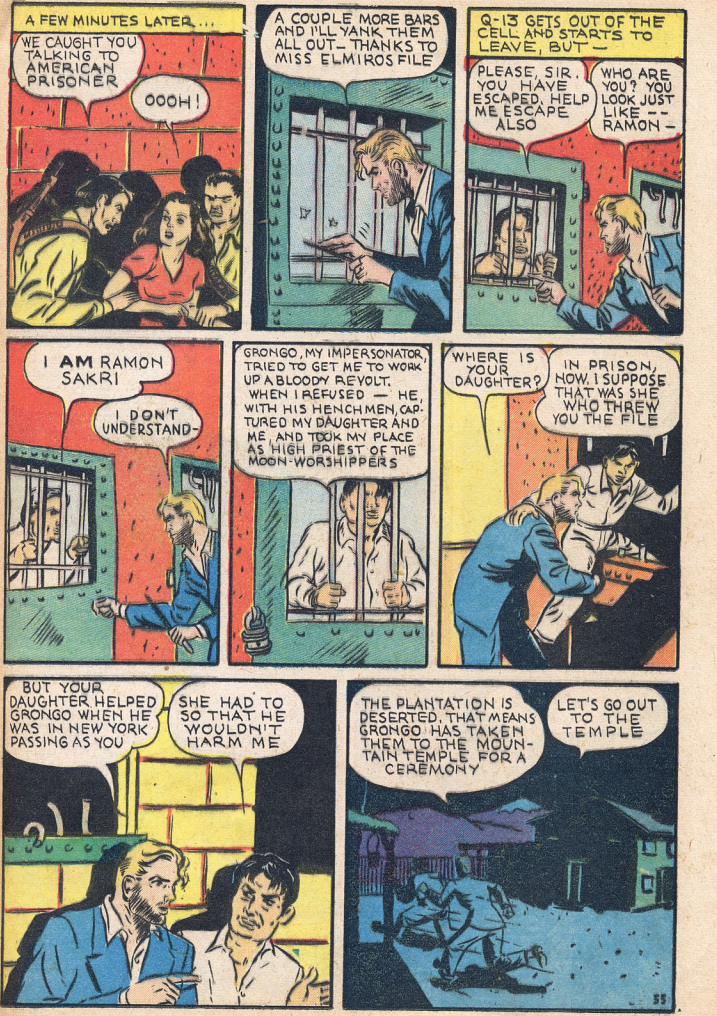

I'LL GET THAT BABY AFTERWARDS. RIGHT NOW I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE GIRL
THIS IS TERRIBLE... TERRIBLE
SOMEONE HAS MURDERED THE BUTLER. GET MR. QUINLAN
I CAN'T, MISS. QUINLAN GOT THE SAME TREATMENT UPSTAIRS. WHO IS THAT GUY WHO JUST MADE A GETAWAY?
THE GIRL INTRODUCES HERSELF AS OLVIRA ELMIRO, AND...
RAMON SAKRI, A BUSINESS ASSOCIATE OF MR. QUINLAN'S
CALL THE LOCAL POLICE. I'M GOING UPSTAIRS TO LOOK AROUND
BETTER TAKE A LOOK AROUND QUINLAN'S STUDY
I'VE GOT ALL OF QUINLAN'S PRIVATE PAPERS HERE. ONE OF THEM OUGHT TO GIVE ME A CLUE TO THE DESTINATION OF THAT MYSTERY GUN-SHIPMENT
A FEW MINUTES LATER....
THE COPS GOT HERE, BUT I WONDER WHERE THE GIRL IS. I WANT TO TALK TO HER
WHO'S THIS BIRD?
I'VE SEARCHED THE HOUSE AND GROUNDS AND CAN'T FIND ANY SIGN OF THE DAME
I'VE GOT TO GET HOME AND LOOK OVER THESE PAPERS. IF YOU FIND HER GET IN TOUCH WITH ME IMMEDIATELY. PUT OUT A WARRANT FOR THAT GUY, SAKRI, I TOLD YOU ABOUT
50
Q-13 INDENTIFIES HIMSELF, AND HAS ONE OF THE COPS LOOK FOR OLVIRA ELMIRO
THESE PAPERS OF QUINLAN'S OUGHT TO GIVE US A LOT OF INFO WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR
Q-13 LEAVES THE QUINLAN ESTATE AND HEADS BACK FOR THE CITY


THERE'S A GIRL IN TROUBLE. THOSE THUGS ARE TRYING TO KIDNAP HER OR SOMETHING
AS Q-13 NEARS HIS APPARTMENT HOUSE....
WHY, IT'S OLVIRA ELMIRO
STAY OUT OF THIS, BUDDY
HELP!
BREAK IT UP, BOYS, BEFORE I BREAK YOU UP
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THIS
THANK YOU SO MUCH. THEY WERE TRYING TO MAKE ME GO WITH THEM IN THAT CAB, BUT YOU'VE DRIVEN THEM OFF
WHAT DO THEY WANT YOU FOR?
SCRAM, GANG
THEY THINK I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT QUINLAN'S GUN-RUNNING. BUT I DON'T. PLEASE LET ME HIDE IN YOUR APARTMENT FOR AN HOUR OR SO
IT MIGHT BE BEST IN CASE THEY'RE WAITING FOR ME TO LEAVE YOU ALONE
NOW THEN, SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS BUSINESS. WHERE DID QUINLAN SEND THAT LAST SHIPMENT OF GUNS?
WAIT. I WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT GANG ISN'T FOLLOWING US IN HERE
THERE THEY ARE! THEY'RE COMING UP HERE AFTER ME DO SOMETHING
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM
POLICE? SEND SOME MEN TO 517 EAST DRIVE. SEVENTH FLOOR. CROOKS ARE TRYING TO BREAK IN MY APARTMENT

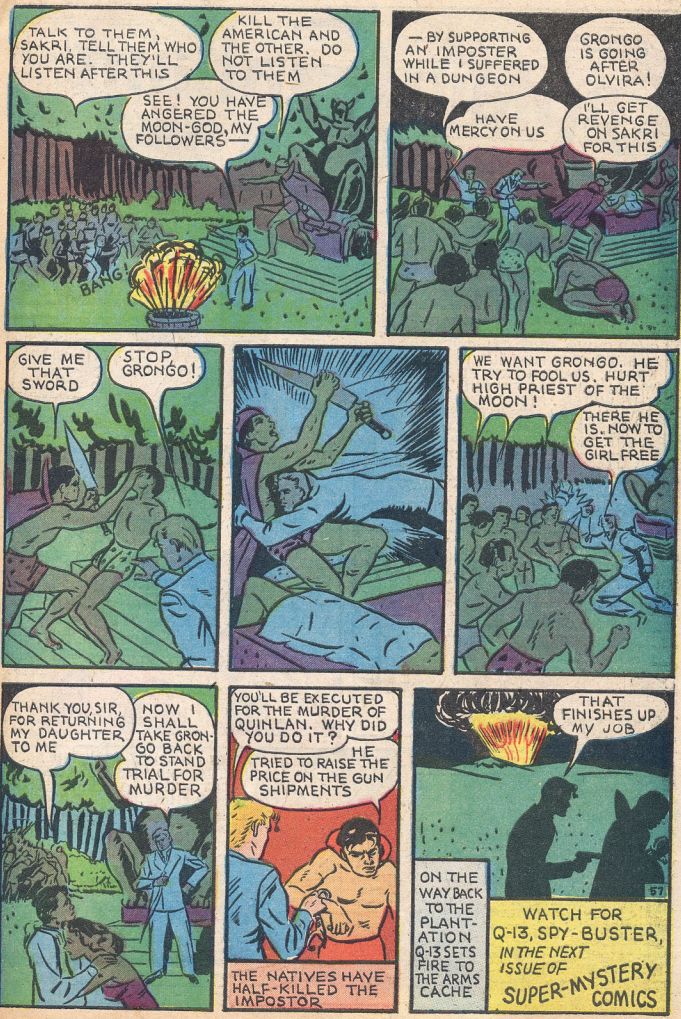

YOU STAY IN HERE WITH THE DOOR LOCKED. I'LL MEET THIS MOB IN THE HALL
ALL RIGHT, MUGS, THIS IS THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE. KEEP YOUR HANDS UP AND NO ONE WILL GET HURT
HE'S GOT US!
HERE THEY ARE, OFFICERS, GRAB THEM
HEY, WE WEREN'T DOIN' NOTHIN'
TELL IT TO SWEENY
Q-13 HOLDS THE THUGS OFF UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE
MISS ELMIRO, OPEN UP. IT'S ALL SAFE. THE POLICE HAVE THE THUGS. OPEN THE DOOR
WAIT A MINUTE, BOYS. SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE. SHE WON'T OPEN THE DOOR. ONE OF YOU HELP ME BREAK IT DOWN
MAYBE SHE FAINTED OR SOMETHING
AFTER SEVERAL ATTEMPTS..
WE'VE MADE IT
OOOF
SHE— SHE'S GONE!
LOOK IN THE OTHER ROOMS
LOOKS LIKE SHE WENT OUT THAT WINDOW
SHE DID. SHE AND THAT GANG FRAMED THIS WHOLE THING SO SHE COULD GET INTO MY APARTMENT
A BRIEFCASE FULL OF IMPORTANT PAPERS WAS ON THIS TABLE. SHE TOOK THEM WITH HER
SHE DROPPED HER HANDKERCHIEF
52


THIS HANKIE IS SCENTED WITH ASPIC SPICE. THAT'S ODD. TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE ASPIC IS USED ONLY BY A SMALL GROUP OF NATIVES IN THE PHILLIPINE ISLANDS
I NEVER HEARD OF IT
IT LOOKS LIKE THIS WHOLE THING TIES UP WITH THE PHILLIPINES
IF MY GUESS—THAT QUINLAN'S MYSTERY SHIPMENT OF GUNS WERE SENT TO THE PHILLIPINES—IS CORRECT, SAKRI AND OLVIRA HAVE PROBABLY HEADED BACK
AT CALIFORNIA Q-13 TRANSFERRED TO A CLIPPER AND IS NOW NEARING THE PHILLIPINE ISLANDS.
IN A CHEAP ROOMING HOUSE IN MANILA
WITH THIS STUBBLE AND THESE OLD DUDS I SHOULD FIT IN ALL RIGHT WITH THE UNDERWORLD LIFE IN THIS CITY
I'VE BEEN SPYING AROUND ALL DAY AND HAVEN'T PICKED UP ANY INFORMATION YET... MAYBE IF I TRY ONE OF THESE DIVES
BAR
Q-13 ENTERS A CAFE AND MINGLES WITH THE PATRONS...
EVERYBODY COME HAVE DRINK ON JUANO!
I'D BETTER HAVE A TALK WITH THIS FELLOW
JUANO MUST BE PRETTY SMART TO MAKE SO MUCH MONEY. WHERE'D YA GET IT, PAL? ROB A BANK OR SOMETHING?
HA-HA! NO. JUANO NO ROB BANK. JUANO HAS EASY JOB WITH RAMON SAKRI WHICH PAYS GOOD MONEY
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. WHEN JUANO HANDLES SMUGGLED GUNS THEY HAVE TO PAY HIM LOTS OF MONEY, EH?
HOW DID YOU KNOW JUANO CARTS GUNS FROM THE COAST TO SAKRI?
33


NEVER MIND, JUANO. I KNOW LOTS OF THINGS AND I KNOW HOW WE CAN MAKE EVEN MORE MONEY OUT OF SAKRI. COME TO MY ROOM AND WE'LL TALK IT OVER.
YOU MUST BE ALMOST AS SMART AS JUANO. I GO
WHEN THEY REACH Q-13'S ROOM...
HEY! WHY YOU DO THIS?
I'M SORRY, JUANO, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU SPOIL MY PLANS. I'LL COME BACK AND LET YOU OUT LATER.
NOW Q-13 GOES OUT TO RAMON SAKRI'S PLANTATION IN A WILD SECTION OF THE ISLAND NEAR THE HILLS.
I AM A FRIEND OF JUANO WHO IS ILL, HE SENT ME IN HIS PLACE
HE DID, EH? WAIT HERE A MINUTE
I WONDER IF THAT GATE KEEPER GOT SUSPICIOUS... WHAT'S THIS?
THERE HE IS, BY THE GATE
JUST AS I THOUGHT, IT IS THAT AMERICAN SPY. GET HIM
ITS SAKRI HIMSELF AND HE'S RECOGNIZED ME. I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON CAPTURE NOW.
CATCH HIM, FOOL!
THROW HIM INTO THE DUNGEONS
ROT TO DEATH, AMERICANO
THIS IS A FINE MESS
AFTER THE GUARDS HAVE GONE.
PSSST! HERES SOMETHING TO HELP YOU
MISS ELMIRO, THANKS
54

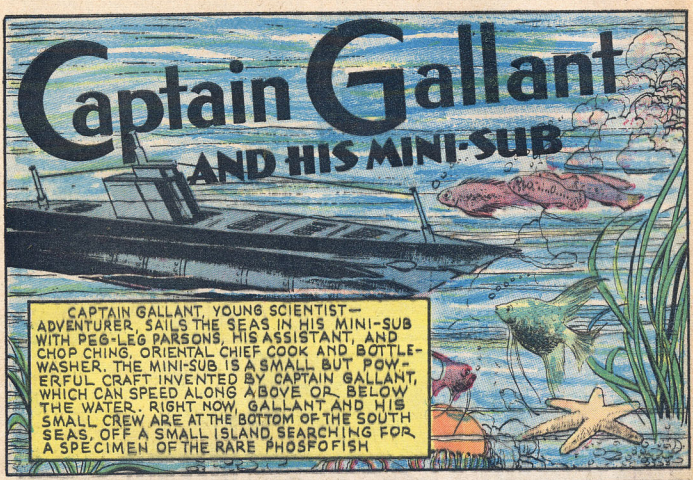

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WE CAUGHT YOU TALKING TO AMERICAN PRISONER
OOOH!
A COUPLE MORE BARS AND I'LL YANK THEM ALL OUT— THANKS TO MISS ELMIROS FILE
Q-13 GETS OUT OF THE CELL AND STARTS TO LEAVE, BUT —
PLEASE, SIR. YOU HAVE ESCAPED. HELP ME ESCAPE ALSO
WHO ARE YOU? YOU LOOK JUST LIKE -- RAMON —
I AM RAMON SAKRI
I DON'T UNDERSTAND—
GRONGO, MY IMPERSONATOR, TRIED TO GET ME TO WORK UP A BLOODY REVOLT. WHEN I REFUSED — HE, WITH HIS HENCHMEN, CAPTURED MY DAUGHTER AND ME, AND TOOK MY PLACE AS HIGH PRIEST OF THE MOON-WORSHIPPERS
WHERE IS YOUR DAUGHTER?
IN PRISON, NOW, I SUPPOSE THAT WAS SHE WHO THREW YOU THE FILE
BUT YOUR DAUGHTER HELPED GRONGO WHEN HE WAS IN NEW YORK PASSING AS YOU
SHE HAD TO SO THAT HE WOULDN'T HARM ME
THE PLANTATION IS DESERTED, THAT MEANS GRONGO HAS TAKEN THEM TO THE MOUNTAIN TEMPLE FOR A CEREMONY
LET'S GO OUT TO THE TEMPLE

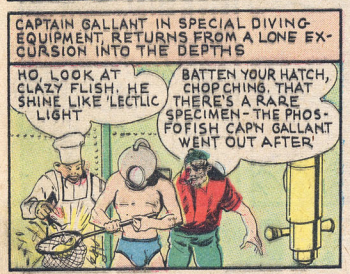

REACHING THE HILLS, SAKRI AND Q-13 COME IN SIGHT OF THE OUTDOOR TEMPLE
THEY ARE OFFERING A SACRIFICE TO THE MOON GOD
IT'S OLVIRA! LET'S GET CLOSER AND MAKE CERTAIN
IT IS OLVIRA THEY ARE SACRIFICING. WE MUST STOP THEM
LET'S GET BEHIND THAT PILE OF BRUSH. WE'LL BE CLOSER TO THEM
WE'LL CLIMB TO THE TOP OF — WHAT'S THIS?
IT LOOKS LIKE A GUN PACKED FOR SHIPPING
THE GUNS AND AMMUNITION GRONGO BOUGHT FROM QUINLAN. HERE'S A BOX OF BULLETS
WHAT GOOD DOES THAT DO US? THEY'RE GOING TO KILL MY DAUGHTER, OLVIRA!
YOU'LL SEE. I'M GOING TO BREAK UP THE CEREMONY. C'MON, FOLLOW ME.
ANYTHING YOU SAY—
THESE CARTRIDGES ARE HEAVY
HURRY!
THERE! A FEW SECONDS FOR THE FIRE TO REACH THE POWDER AND —
BACK, FOOL! I AM YOUR HIGH PRIEST
THEY STOP CEREMONY, KILL!
36

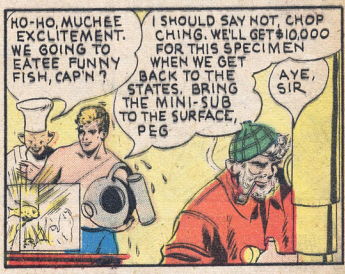

TALK TO THEM, SAKRI. TELL THEM WHO YOU ARE. THEY'LL LISTEN AFTER THIS
KILL THE AMERICAN AND THE OTHER. DO NOT LISTEN TO THEM
SEE! YOU HAVE ANGERED THE MOON-GOD, MY FOLLOWERS—
BANG!
—BY SUPPORTING AN IMPOSTER WHILE I SUFFERED IN A DUNGEON
GRONGO IS GOING AFTER OLVIRA!
HAVE MERCY ON US
I'LL GET REVENGE ON SAKRI FOR THIS
GIVE ME THAT SWORD
STOP, GRONGO!
WE WANT GRONGO. HE TRY TO FOOL US. HURT HIGH PRIEST OF THE MOON!
THERE HE IS. NOW TO GET THE GIRL FREE
THANK YOU SIR, FOR RETURNING MY DAUGHTER, TO ME
NOW I SHALL TAKE GRONGO BACK TO STAND TRIAL FOR MURDER
YOU'LL BE EXECUTED FOR THE MURDER OF QUINLAN. WHY DID YOU DO IT?
HE TRIED TO RAISE THE PRICE ON THE GUN SHIPMENTS
THE NATIVES HAVE HALF-KILLED THE IMPOSTOR
THAT FINISHES UP MY JOB
ON THE WAY BACK TO THE PLANTATION Q-13 SETS FIRE TO THE ARMS CACHE
WATCH FOR Q-13, SPY-BUSTER, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

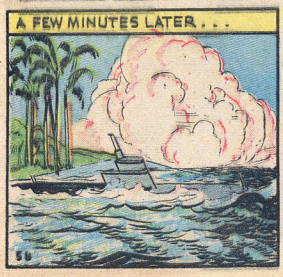
Captain Gallant

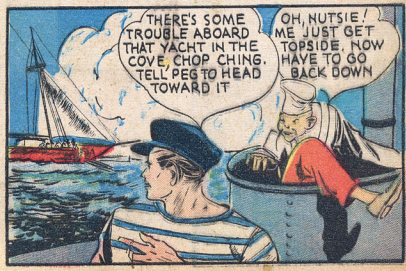
AND HIS MINI-SUB

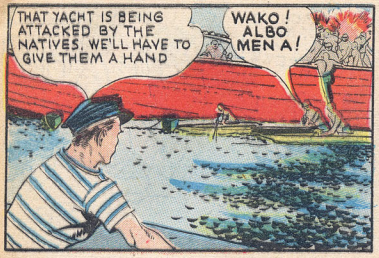


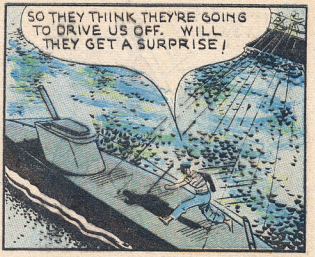




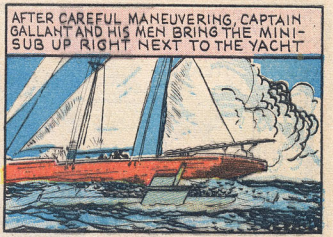




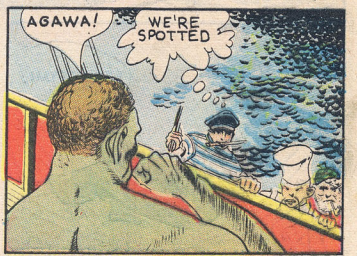

THAT YACHT IS BEING ATTACKED BY THE NATIVES. WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE THEM A HAND
WAKO! ALBO MEN A!

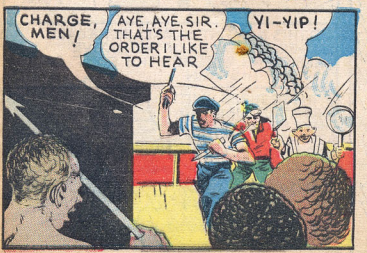

SO THEY THINK THEY'RE GOING TO DRIVE US OFF. WILL THEY GET A SURPRISE!

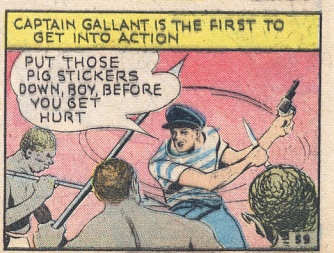

WE'RE GOING TO THE RESCUE OF THAT YACHT, MEN. PEG, DIVE UNDER THE YACHT AND COME UP THE OTHER SIDE
AYE, AYE, SIR. I'M JUST SPOILIN' FOR A GOOD SCRAP
ME GO TO GALLEY AND GET WEAPONS


AFTER CAREFUL MANEUVERING, CAPTAIN GALLANT AND HIS MEN BRING THE MINI-SUB UP RIGHT NEXT TO THE YACHT


SHHH! THEY'RE ALL FIGHTING ON THE OTHER SIDE. IF WE'RE QUIET WE CAN SNEAK UP ON THEM
CHOPCHING BE QUIET AS KLITTY CLAT
QUIET, YE OLD GRINNIN' HEATHEN


AGAWA!
WE'RE SPOTTED

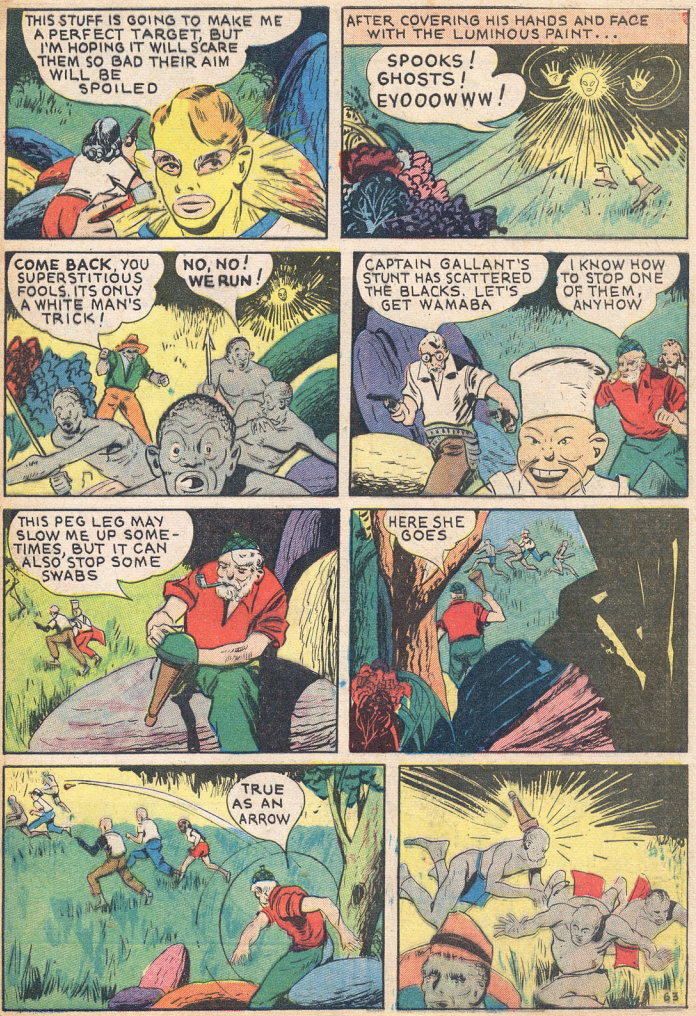

CHARGE, MEN!
AYE, AYE, SIR. THAT'S THE ORDER I LIKE TO HEAR
YI-YIP!


CAPTAIN GALLANT IS THE FIRST TO GET INTO ACTION
PUT THOSE PIG STICKERS DOWN, BOY, BEFORE YOU GET HURT

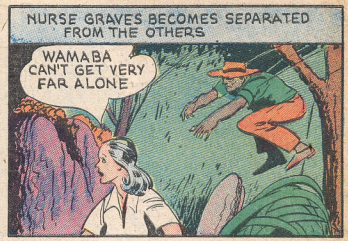

TAKE THAT, YE UGLY SWAB
CHOP CHING KING OF THE HILL
YIPPEEEEE!
THAT MUST BE THE OWNER OF THE YACHT. HE AND THAT GIRL ARE GOING TO BE SLAUGHTERED— UNLESS...
I CAN SCATTER ALL THOSE BOYS WITH ONE SHOT
ALLEY-OOP!
EEEEEEYAII!
WE'RE SAVED!
WE'VE ROUTED THE ENEMY
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, SIR. I'M DR. RALPH MALVERN, OWNER OF THIS BOAT AND THIS IS MY NURSE-ASSISTANT, MISS GRAVES
AT THIS MOMENT, WAMABA, RENEGADE HALF-BREED LEADER OF THE NATIVE ATTACKERS, WATCHES THE ROUT OF HIS MEN
THOSE THREE WHITES FROM THE SUBMARINE HAVE SPOILED EVERYTHING, BUT WE'LL COME BACK LATER AND FIX THEM


YOU HAVE NOT SEEN THE LAST OF US, DOCTOR
WHO IS HE?
WAMAMBA, LEADER OF A GANG OF RENEGADE NATIVES FROM THE ISLAND. THEY'RE AFTER THE SERUM
WHAT SERUM IS THAT?
SOMETHING TO SAVE AN INLAND TRIBE WHO ARE DYING LIKE FLIES FROM TROPICAL FEVER
WAMAMBA AND HIS GANG OFFERED TO TAKE THE SERUM INTO THE INTERIOR FOR US. WHEN I REFUSED, THEY ATTACKED
I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS THE SERUM FOR
WHATEVER IT IS, I'M WORRIED. IF THEY ATTACK AGAIN WE MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO DRIVE THEM OF SO EASILY
WHY WAIT FOR ANOTHER ATTACK? MY MEN AND I WILL TRY TO GET IT THROUGH FOR YOU, DOCTOR
A GOOD IDEA, BUT MY NURSE AND I WILL HAVE TO ACCOMPANY YOU TO ADMINISTER THE SERUM.
CAPTAIN GALLANT AND HIS TWO MEN RETURN TO THE MINI-SUP
WHAT YOU GOIN' TO DO, CAP'N?
I'D BETTER FIX SOME KIND OF JUNGLE TRAIL BLAZER HERE IN THE LAB. GET THE PHOSFOFISH, CHOP CHING
HERE IS PHOSFO-FISHEE
TAKE HIM OUT OF THE NET AND FASTEN HIM ONTO THE LAB BENCH, CHOP CHING
AFTER THE FISH HAS BEEN FASTENED DOWN...
YIEEE! CAPTAIN GO CLAZY. CHOP HEAD OFF $10,000
I'LL BE BLOWED, CAP'N, AND AFTER ALL THE TRAVELIN' AND TROUBLE YOU TOOK TO GET THAT THERE SPECIMEN
TROUBLE AND MONEY ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO OUR LIVES. THIS FISH IS GOING TO KEEP US FROM GETTING LOST IN THE JUNGLE


HOW SO FISH SAVE US IN JUNGLE?
YOU'LL SEE, CHOP CHING, WHEN WE HIT THE TRAIL
AFTER MIXING CHEMICALS WITH SCALES FROM THE PHOSFOFISH...
NOW TO PUT THIS STUFF IN A PHIAL TO TAKE WITH US AND WE'LL BE READY TO START INLAND
TCH-TCH, POOR FISHEE
I AIN'T GOIN' TO LIKE THIS JUNGLE BUSINESS. WHEN OLD PEG RUNS INTO TROUBLE HE LIKES TO HAVE A DECK UNDER HIS FEET
A HALF HOUR LATER
WE OUGHT TO MARK THE TRAIL SOME WAY SO THAT WE CAN FIND OUR WAY BACK
I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT
I'LL LEAVE DABS OF THIS SPECIAL LUMINOUS PAINT THAT I MADE UP FROM THE PHOSFOFISH ON TREES AS WE GO ALONG
LOOK HOW IT GLOWS
SHOULD GLOW GOOD, COSTEE $10,000
WE'VE COME FIVE MILES. LOOKS LIKE MAYBE WE WON'T BE BOTHERED BY WAMABA
I HOPE SO
BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER AS THEY ENTER A CLEARING....
IT'S WAMABA AND HIS TRIBE. WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!
EEEEEYIII!
WE'RE OUT-NUMBERED TOO BADLY. UNLESS WE CAN ROUT WAMABA'S FORCES IN SOME WAY WE NEVER WILL GET THROUGH TO THE SICK VILLAGE
YOU TAKE OVER THE FIREWORKS, MISS GRAVES. KEEP BLAZING AT THEM WHILE I WORK OUT AN IDEA I HAVE
ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN GALLANT


THIS STUFF IS GOING TO MAKE ME A PERFECT TARGET, BUT I'M HOPING IT WILL SCARE THEM SO BAD THEIR AIM WILL BE SPOILED
AFTER COVERING HIS HANDS AND FACE WITH THE LUMINOUS PAINT...
SPOOKS! GHOSTS! EYOOOWWW!
COME BACK, YOU SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS, ITS ONLY A WHITE MAN'S TRICK!
NO, NO! WE RUN!
CAPTAIN GALLANT'S STUNT HAS SCATTERED THE BLACKS. LET'S GET WAMABA
I KNOW HOW TO STOP ONE OF THEM, ANYHOW
THIS PEG LEG MAY SLOW ME UP SOMETIMES, BUT IT CAN ALSO STOP SOME SWABS
HERE SHE GOES
TRUE AS AN ARROW
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PEG PARSON'S TRICK ENABLES CAPTAIN GALLANT AND THE OTHERS TO CATCH THE HALF BREEDS.
THIS FINISHES THEM OFF
THANKS TO PEG'S WOODEN LEG
I'M GOING AFTER WAMABA

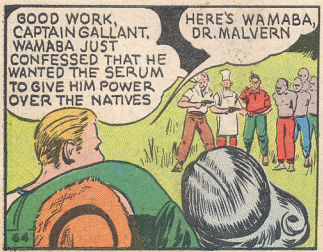

NURSE GRAVES BECOMES SEPARATED FROM THE OTHERS
WAMABA CAN'T GET VERY FAR ALONE


HELP!
NOW THEY'LL HAVE TO TURN THE SERUM OVER TO ME OR I'LL KILL THIS GIRL

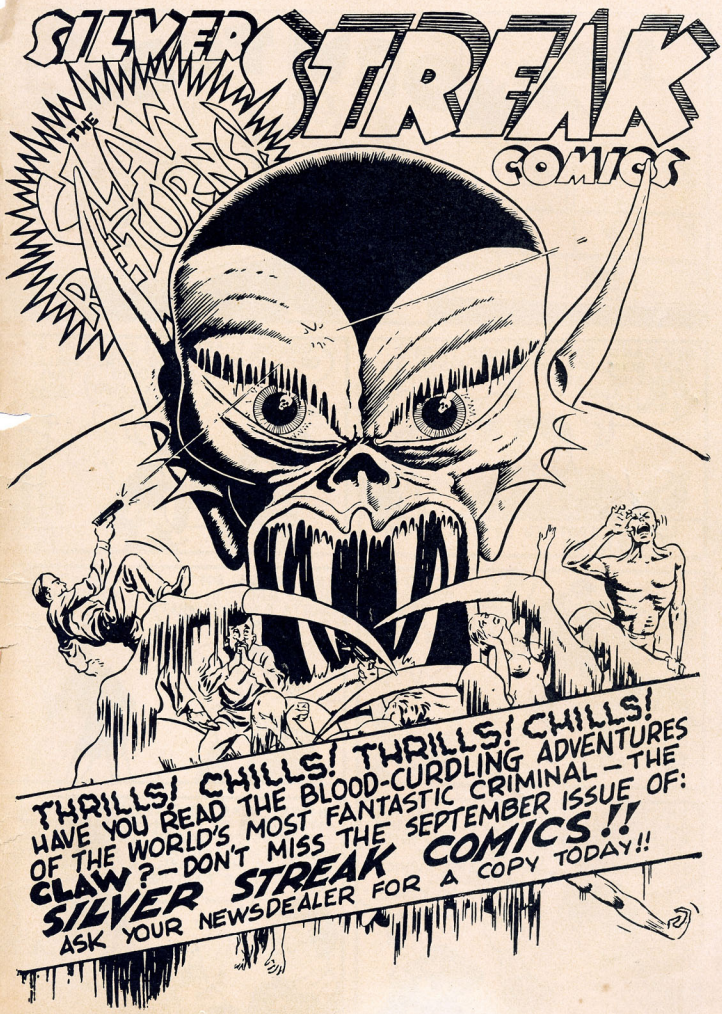

BUT AT THAT MOMENT. . .
HE'S GOT THE GIRL
STAY BACK!


THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR
I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS


BETTER SLEEP ON IT, FIRST


GOOD WORK, CAPTAIN GALLANT. WAMABA JUST CONFESSED THAT HE WANTED THE SERUM TO GIVE HIM POWER OVER THE NATIVES
HERE'S WAMABA, DR. MALVERN
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MALVERN AND HIS NURSE, GO ON TO THE SICK VILLAGE, AND. . . .
WHEN WE PUT THESE GINKS IN THE YACHT'S BRIG WE'LL SET OUT AGAIN IN THE MINI-SUB FOR ANOTHER PHOSFOFISH
AYE, SIR
DON'T MISS THE NEXT STIRRING ADVENTURE OF THIS COLORFUL NEWCOMER TO THE PAGES OF SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS—DASHING CAPTAIN GALLANT AND HIS MINI-SUB


SILVER STREAK COMICS
THE CLAW RETURNS
THRILLS! CHILLS! THRILLS! CHILLS!
HAVE YOU READ THE BLOOD-CURDLING ADVENTURES OF THE WORLD'S MOST FANTASTIC CRIMINAL — THE CLAW? — DON'T MISS THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF: SILVER STREAK COMICS!!
ASK YOUR NEWSDEALER FOR A COPY TODAY!!


the WORM TURNS
"SOFTY" JONES, THE MOST SISSIFIED KID ON THE BLOCK, HAS JUST PURCHASED A MAGAZINE
SURE FIRE COMICS
HEY, GANG, SOFTY JUST BOUGHT A MAGAZINE . LET'S TAKE IT AWAY FROM HIM !
SURE THING, THAT SISSY CAN'T FIGHT
SOFTY IS SPOTTED BY "BULL" DUGAN AND HIS GANG
GIVE ME THAT OR I'LL - OUCH !
THIS IS ONE THING YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE AWAY FROM ME !
HE HIT OUR LEADER TAKE 'IM APART !
HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT . YOURE SUPPOSED TO BE A SISSY . . . LOOK AT THAT GUY FIGHT !
I NEVER KNEW SOFTY JONES HAD IT IN HIM . I GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT MADE HIM CHANGE
NOW TO READ MY MAGAZINE
HEY, SOFTY, WAIT UP ! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT MADE YOU TURN INTO A FIGHTIN' WILDCAT SO SUDDENLY
YOU WENT A LITTLE TOO FAR THIS TIME, DUGAN . YOU TRIED TO STEAL MY MAGAZINE . WHICH HAPPENS TO BE . "SURE-FIRE COMICS"
I HAVEN'T READ THE LATEST ADVENTURES OF "FLASH-LIGHTNING", "THE RAVEN" "MARVO, THE MAGICIAN", OR ANY OF THE OTHER "SURE-FIRE" FEATURES
HEY GANG, WE'RE HEADIN' RIGHT FOR A NEWSSTAND FOR A COPY OF "SURE-FIRE COMICS"
SURE-FIRE COMICS